THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

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FOURTH EDITION

THE DRAFT.

NO POSTPONEMENT

To Come Off Everywhere on Monday.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, September 17.—General Wallace has suppressed the Cambridge (Maryland) *Democrat*.

Several committees waited on Secretary Stanton this afternoon to secure a postponement of the draft, but they were informed that under no circumstances would there be any postponement. It will take place everywhere on Monday.

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

Reported Combined Land and Naval Attack to be Made on Wilmington—Admiral Farragut to Co-operate with His Fleet.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 15.

There was a rumor yesterday that Farragut had left or was about to leave Mobile Bay, and bring his fleet to the Atlantic coast, to aid in a combined land and naval attack on Wilmington. We have no official confirmation of this rumor.

RUMORED CHANGE OF BASE OF THE REBEL ARMY.

From the Richmond Enquirer, September 15.

There was a repetition of the Sunday rumor about the evacuation of the "Cockade," on yesterday, with the addition that Danville was to be the new base of our army, whither the entire armament of the forts at Conflin's, Drewry's, and around Richmond, was to be moved. This rumor was completely confirmed by the appearance of a large columbiad on the street, which was, of course, one of the many, and en route for Danville on a wagon.

The rest were to follow last night, and will all reach Danville in about six years. The train from Petersburg on yesterday brought news of no movement of interest, and everybody who came over were under the impression that they left the army there when they came away. The liveliest report in circulation in the trenches was that Sherman was on his way to Richmond to manœuvre out some of its leading rumor-stricken fools, and gobble them up before they can get over the lines.

THE ARMY OF THE JAMES.

Practicability of Taking Richmond—Why the Movement is not Made—Rebel Reliance on McClellan's Election—Hopeless Weakness of the Rebels.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE JAMES, September 14.—There is authority for the statement that the Lieutenant-General is convinced that the forces now here—the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the James—is competent, without the addition of a man, to the reduction of Richmond, whether by defeat of the Rebel army and a consequent evacuation of the city, or by a defeat of that army, which shall carry the city with it. Then why is the army quiet, why is it not put to work and the task accomplished?—it is asked. If there is force enough here now, why not use that force at once, and gain the end so ardently desired.

For this reason, a reason, too, that is conclusive that General Grant is not the cold, calculating, flinty-hearted commander, the man utterly regardless of human lives and human suffering, which Rebels and Copperheads would have us believe; and a reason, moreover, which appeals to all who have friends in the army, and who have not friends in the army?

General Grant believes that it would be unjust to these men who have gone through so much, who are heroes of so many battles, and the chosen ones miraculously preserved while so many of their comrades have fallen. General Grant believes that it would be an unnecessary and unjustifiable sacrifice to subject these to the losses of another series of battles, when it is within his power to do so soon and so largely reinforce them, and thus distribute the loss, if further loss there must be, among a larger number, or, perhaps, enable him, by means of a larger army, to achieve the same end with far less sacrifice of life. These men, by virtue of heroism and baptism of fire and blood, have become the Old Guard of the Republic, and it were a grievous wastage of tried and precious things to sacrifice these in other than the Republic's extremity—and, thank God! that extremity is past.

And you remember that Napoleon's Old Guard was never called upon except in the last extremity, unless it was to ride the crest of a victory and make it a triumph. No, these veterans will be subjected to no uncalled-for sacrifice, and when they are again called upon there will be other thousands to stand by their sides.

Do I seem to be writing very hopefully? I hope I am. Otherwise, I should not be true to my convictions. I have been with the army since the first day of May. I have participated in its feelings of depression and of exultation, and I but participate in its present hope and spirit when I write hopefully—for I believe that

"The gods, who live forever,
Are on our side to-day."

There is warrant for the belief. General Butler, who, perhaps, by natural parts and the training of a life-time, is best fitted of all the generals of the army to comprehend the situation, as he certainly is, in point of opportunities for pertinent and relevant and conclusive information. Gen. Butler, I am warranted in stating, believes that the Rebels have only one ground of hope—only one bond of coherence—and that is, that the pending election may result in their favor; in other words, may result in favor of the Copperheads and their Chicago nominee. And as all in the army believe that McClellan will not be elected, cannot carry three States, they feel that for the Rebels to lean on that hope is to lean on a broken reed; and accordingly they expect to see the whole Rebel concern fall apart and go down soon after November, as well from all loss of hope on the part of the Rebels, as from the potency of the Union armies, whose puissant blows will fall again and again before that time.

By reference to the Richmond *Whig*, which I mailed to you last night, you will see that on their own calculation there remains in the whole South but 132,000 men, between the ages of sixteen and fifty. These they style *exempts*. By enactment of their Congress all residents between those ages are in the military service. From these exempts only can they recruit their armies.

But these 132,000 are all men who have been detailed for duty considered, up to this time, as virtually important as service in the army, and not all of them, nor any large proportion of them can be spared from their present avocations—as overseers of plantations, as workmen in Confederate arsenals, as manufacturers of articles which must be obtained. Hence there is no basis of addition to their armies. They have already "robbed the cradle and the grave," and to-day there is not left to them even the resource of the Imperial city, when

"Senatorius Atratus
Was left in charge at home
With boys and with gray-headed men,
To keep the gates of Rome."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Republican Invincibles.

To the Editor of The Evening Telegraph:—

SIR:—I would suggest through your columns that the members of this famous political organization of 1860 shall meet together, for the purpose of reorganizing and equipping as in the great campaign. Let a call be issued for the old members of the organization, and all other loyal men who are desirous of joining a good and loyal club, to meet at an early day for this purpose. Hundreds are ready and waiting to join. Cannot some one set the ball in motion?

I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant, INVINCIBLE.

Philadelphia, September 17.

TO-DAY'S WASHINGTON NEWS,

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, September 17.

A Skirmish at Centreville, Va.

A skirmish took place near Centreville, on Thursday, between five Union soldiers and three guerillas. We lost two horses and had one man severely wounded.

A Consul Recognised.

The President has recognised Leon De La Cotta, of Philadelphia, as Consul of Venezuela, at that city.

On Leave.

General Gregg, of the cavalry, has gone home on a short leave of absence.

THIRD EDITION

ARMY OF POTOMAC.

GREAT ACTIVITY AT THE OUTPOSTS.

A Successful Rebel Raid.

A FORCE SENT IN PURSUIT.

The Enemy Overtaken.

A FIGHT IN PROGRESS

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—Army advices to-day state that there was renewed activity in picket firing and artillery duelling yesterday.

A Rebel cavalry raid within our lines succeeded in driving off about two thousand head of cattle. We have sent a strong force in pursuit of the Rebel raiders, and it is believed that most all of the cattle will be recovered.

One hundred Rebel deserters came up to-day from City Point.

Later Interesting Particulars.

WASHINGTON, September 17.—The mail steamer *Charles Deering*, from City Point, brings up another batch of Rebel deserters.

She reports that on Thursday night two regiments of Rebel cavalry made a raid on our cattle corral, a short distance below City Point. They came in on our left, and succeeded in getting to the corral, which is along the river, and drove off a large number of cattle, overpowering the guard, composed of members of the 13th Pennsylvania Cavalry.

The alarm, however, was speedily given, and the troops at City Point were placed under arms, and a body of our cavalry was sent in pursuit of the raiders, who can hardly succeed in getting out of our lines in safety.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning, the hour at which the mail steamer left City Point, the pursuing force had not returned, but a scout had brought information to Gen. Grant's head quarters, that our cavalry had come up with a body of Rebels that had been sent out to protect the raiding party, and that a severe fight was going on between them. When the steamer reached Fortress Monroe yesterday, it was reported that our troops had captured a large number of prisoners.

This information is said to have reached Fortress Monroe by telegraph, from City Point.

Reports are conflicting as to the number of cattle driven off by the Rebels. Some say that they got thirty-five hundred, while others report the number at less than one thousand, and the latter figure is believed to be the nearest to the truth. Beyond the usual cannonading and picket firing, there is nothing transpiring of importance at our immediate front, though our troops are watchful, in view of expected demonstrations by the enemy.

Picket and Artillery Firing—Rebel Bad Faith—Retaliation by Our Pickets.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, September 16, evening.—During the past few days, both sides have been engaged in a continuous struggle of sharpshooting and artillery firing, particularly in the centre of the line.

It was thought several nights ago that this annoying practice would cease in front of the 2d Corps, as an agreement had been made by both sides to that effect; but it is reported that the same night, as our men were changing the pickets, the Rebels opened and killed and wounded about a dozen of our men. Our soldiers threatened that they would have revenge for this dastardly act.

So watching a favorable opportunity when the Rebels had a large number exposed, they blazed away with terrible effect. Those unhurt were no long in seeking the cover of their works, and finally begged our men to cease, as the firing of the night before was by a new regiment who were not aware of the agreement.

But the answer sent over, which was rather more expressive than elegant, seemed to satisfy them that the truce was at an end, and ever since each has been watching a chance to hit his adversary. Over twenty ambulances were this morning seen to come towards the place where the struggle had occurred, and to go back loaded, evidencing that the Rebels paid dearly for their bad faith. The enemy have been busy for several days constructing a second line of works behind the first, and are making it as strong as the first.

SEPTEMBER 16, 6 A. M.—All is quiet this morning. Less firing was heard during the night than for a long time past. W. D. McGREGOR.

Sudden Death of General J. B. Howell, of Pennsylvania.

IN THE FIELD, September 15.—A very great calamity befel the 10th Army Corps last night, in the sudden and lamentable death of Brigadier-General Joshua B. Howell, commanding a brigade in Major-General A. H. Terry's Division. The circumstances were as follows:—Shortly after dinner General Howell proposed to mount his horse and ride to a point somewhat distant from his quarters.

He had only succeeded in gaining his position on his horse, which was exceedingly uneasy on the bit, when, the General unfortunately grasping the wrong rein, the horse suddenly careered and fell backwards, falling wholly on the person of the deceased, where he remained. His orderly at once rushed to the General's rescue, and with much exertion got his prostrate form from beneath the vicious animal. Being borne to his quarters he was found to be insensible, and did not rally to the last. He died in the evening, and his unbalanced body is now on its way to his Pennsylvania home.

General Howell was upwards of sixty-five years of age, and was one of the most courteous and decorous of that great body of old school gentlemen who from thirty years ago onwards illustrated social and public life in this country, and among whom the names of Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Lewis Cass, the late Mr. Marcy, and a host of others, did time permit, might be mentioned. General Howell came to the war, in its earlier period, as Colonel of the gallant and battle-tried 85th Pennsylvania Volunteers; and did time afford me the opportunity, I should delight to recount his love for and absolute devotion to his noble boys, whom he invariably called "his sons." He was a pure patriot and enlightened statesman in civil affairs, while, as a military man, he was of exhaustless ability, great bravery, and would, I know, have preferred to meet death on the field of glorious battle. It was otherwise ordered, and the country and the army have lost both a brilliant son and a devoted servant. Peace to his honored memory, and green be the turf on the grave holding his mortality."

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.

CAIRO, September 16.—Twelve guerillas who were being transported as prisoners from Smithland to Louisville on the steamer *Colonel*, when near Cassville, overpowered and disarmed their guards, killing two or three of them, and then compelled the officers to land the boat, when they escaped, carrying off the arms of the guard and such valuables as they chose from the steamer.

Congressional Nomination.

ERIE, Pa., September 17.—G. W. Scofield has been renominated as the Republican candidate to Congress from the Nineteenth District of Pennsylvania.

Departure of Steamers for Europe.

NEW YORK, Sept 17.—The steamers *City of Manchester*, and *Germania*, sailed at noon to-day, taking out $400,000 in specie.

FROM ATLANTA.

The Congratulatory Order in Full from the General Commanding.

DEPOPULATION OF ATLANTA.

Correspondence Between Gens. Grant and Sherman.

GRANT'S SHOTTED SALUTE

General Sherman's Congratulatory Order to His Army.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI IN THE FIELD, ATLANTA, GA., September 8.—The officers and soldiers of the armies of the Cumberland, Ohio, and Tennessee have already received the thanks of the nation, through its President and Commander-in-Chief, and it now remains only for him who has been with you from the beginning, and who intends to stay all the time, to thank the officers and men for their intelligence, fidelity, and courage displayed in the campaign of Atlanta.

On the 1st of May our armies were lying in garrison, seemingly quiet, from Knoxville to Huntsville, and our enemy lay behind his rocky faced barrier at Dalton, proud, defiant, and exulting. He had had time since Christmas to recover from his discomfiture on the Mission ridge, with his ranks filled, and a new commander-in chief, second to none in the Confederacy in reputation for skill, sagacity, and extreme popularity. All at once our armies assumed life and action, and appeared before Dalton; threatening Rocky Face we threw ourselves upon Resaca, and the Rebel army only escaped by the rapidity of its retreat, aided by the numerous roads with which he was familiar, and which were strange to us. Again the task set in Allatoona Pass gave him no rest, and on a circuit towards Dallas, and subsequent movement to Ackworth, we gained the Allatoona Pass. Then followed the eventful battles about Kenesaw, and the escape of the enemy across Chattahoochee river.

The crossing of the Chattahoochee and breaking of the Augusta road was most handsomely executed by us, and will be studied as an example in the art of war. At this stage of our game our enemies became dissatisfied with their old and skilful commander, and selected one more bold and rash. New tactics were adopted. Hood first boldly and rapidly, on the 20th of July, fell on our right at Peach Tree creek, and lost. Again on the 22d he struck our extreme left, and was severely punished; and finally, again on the 28th he repeated the attempt on our right, and that time must have been satisfied; for since that date he has remained on the defensive. We slowly and gradually drew our lines about Atlanta, feeling for the railroads which supplied the Rebel army and made Atlanta a place of importance. We must concede to our enemy that he met these efforts patiently and skilfully; but at last he made the mistake we had waited for so long, and sent his cavalry to our rear, and beyond the reach of call. Instantly our cavalry was on his only remaining road, and we followed quickly with our principal army, and Atlanta fell into our possession as the fruit of well-concerted measures, backed by a brave and confident army. This completed the grand task which had been assigned us by our Government, and your General again repeats his personal and official thanks to all the officers and men composing this army, for the indomitable courage and perseverance which alone could give success.

We have beaten our enemy on every ground he has chosen, and have wrestled from him his own Gate City, where were located the foundries, arsenals, and workshops, deemed secure on account of their distance from our base, and the seemingly impregnable obstacles intervening. Nothing is impossible with an army like this, determined to vindicate a Government which has rights wherever our flag has once floated, and is resolved to maintain them at any and all costs.

In our campaign, many, yes, very many of our noble and gallant comrades have preceded us to our common destination, the grave; but they have left the memory of deeds on which a nation can build a proud history. McPherson, Harker, McCook, and others dear to us all, are now the binding links in our minds, that should attach more closely together the living, who have to complete the task which still lays before us in the dim future.

I ask all to continue as they have so well begun, the cultivation of the soldierly virtues that have ennobled our own and other countries. Courage, patience, obedience to the laws and constituted authorities of our Government; fidelity to our trusts and good feeling among each other; each trying to excel the other in the practice of those high qualities, and it will then require no prophet to foretell that our country will in time emerge from this war purified by the fires of war and worthy its great founder—Washington.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major-General Commanding.

"ATLANTA" TO BE INSCRIBED ON THE ARMY COLORS.

All the corps, regiments, and batteries composing the army may, without further orders, inscribe Atlanta on their colors. By order of Major-General SHERMAN.

L. M. DAYTON, Aid-de-Camp.
By command of Major-General THOMAS.
ROBERT H. RAMSAY, Assistant Adjt.-General.

GENERAL GRANT'S SHOTTED SALUTE IN HONOR OF THE VICTORY.

CITY POINT, Va., September 4—9 P. M.—Major-General Sherman:—I have just received your despatch announcing the capture of Atlanta. In honor of your great victory I have just ordered a salute to be fired with shotted guns from every battery bearing upon the enemy. The salute will be fired within an hour, amidst great rejoicing. U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

SUPREME COURT AT NISI PRIUS—Judge Thompson.—The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company vs. Charles Morrison et al. On motion of George W. Biddle, Esq., for defendants, and upon bond given, it was ordered that this cause, and the record therein, be removed to the United States Circuit Court, as by act of Congress in such cases provided.

Sullivan vs. The Philadelphia Webbing Company. This was a bill in equity to recover a salary at the rate of $1800 per annum, and 10 per cent. profits of the Company as the manager.

Argued this morning on demurrer to bill, by Judge William A. Porter for complainant, and by Pierce Archer, Esq., for defendants.

In consequence of the illness of Judge Ludlow no business has been done in the Court of Quarter Sessions since Thursday. The Judge, we are glad to hear, is rapidly recovering, and will probably be out on Monday, to which day the Court was this morning adjourned.

In the District Court, Judges Sharswood and Stroud, the usual Saturday's motion lists were up.

PHILADELPHIA TRADE REPORT.

SATURDAY, September 17.—Cotton is dull and prices are entirely nominal.

There is rather more activity in Quercitron Bark, consequent upon the decline in price; 217 hhds. No. 1, part to arrive, sold at $43@43·50 ₩ ton.

The receipts of Cloverseed are light, with small sales at $12·50@14 ₩ 64 lbs.; Timothy sells readily at $6·50@6·75, and Flaxseed at $3·65@3·70 ₩ bush.

The dulness in the Flour Market still continues, and the only sale for export reported is 1000 bbls. extra family at $11·75@12·25 ₩ bbl.; the trade sales are on a limited scale at $10·75 for superfine to $13·50 for fancy lots.

In Rye Flour and Corn Meal there is nothing doing.

The transactions in Wheat are limited; 1500 bushels fair old red sold at 92·45, and good new do. at 80·@85·; white is held at $2·75@2·85; but we hear of no sales.

Rye sells in a small way at $1·81.

At the reduced prices of yesterday, Corn is dull. We hear of sales of yellow at $1·72, and mixed Western at $1·70.

Oats continue steady at 90 cents for new, and 95 cents for old.

In Barley nothing doing. Sales of Malt at $2·90@1·50.

We have no change to notice in Whiskey; 100 bbls. of Eastern sold at $1·84, and Ohio at $1·85.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW YORK, September 17.—Flour is dull; sales of 8000 barrels at $8·90@9·25 for State; $10@13 for Ohio; and $11·25@14·75 for Southern. Wheat quiet, with unimportant sales. Corn declining, with but few sales. Beef steady. Pork quiet, at $31·25@31·87½. Lard quiet. Whisky firm at $1·82.

NEW YORK, September 17.—Stocks are easy. Chicago and Rock Island, 106½; Cumberland preferred, 65; Illinois Central, 126½; Michigan Southern, 99½; New York Central, 120½; Reading, 129½; Hudson River, 115½; Erie, 104½; Gold, 222½; One Year Certificates, 94½; Treasury 7-30s, 111; Ten-Forty's, 97½; Five-Twenty Coupons 1067; Coupon 6's 108; Missouri 6's 64¾.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—Six A. M., 57. Noon, 72. One P. M. 73. Wind, W. N. W.

RELIGIOUS.—Now that our citizens have returned from the different points of summer resort, the churches of our city begin to exhibit a largely increased attendance. Besides the attractions offered, the fine weather that it is now our good fortune to enjoy, will no doubt attract large assemblages to the various places of divine worship to-morrow. We append a list of the principal churches where preaching will take place to-morrow:—

T. H. Stockton, Eleventh and Wood—Rev. Mr. Clark, morning, 10½; T. H. Stockton, afternoon 3½.

Eighth and Green—Rev. Geo. W. Smiley, morning, 10½; evening, 7½.

Sixth and Federal—Rev. N. B. Baldwin, farewell sermon, evening, quarter to 8 o'clock.

New below Fourth—Rev. E. W. Hatter, Morning, half-past 10½; evening, half-past 7.

Spring Garden Hall—Rev. Charles Campbell, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

St. Paul's P. E.—Quarter to 8 in the evening.

Broad, above Spring Garden—H. D. Barnett, 10½ A. M.

Fourth below Arch—Rev. James Neill, 10½ A. M.; evening, Rev. Joseph Castle, D. D., quarter to 8 o'clock.

Broad and Spring Garden, Disciples of Christ—10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.

Church of the Epiphany—Monthly Sermon to Young Men, 8 P. M.

West Philadelphia, Saunders' Institute—Rev. Mr. Mallory, 10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.

Seventeenth and Filbert—Rev. Mr. Willis, 10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.

Fifth Street Methodist Episcopal—Rev. F. Hodgson, 10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.

St. Andrew's Mantua—10½ A. M.; 7½ P. M.

RELIGIOUS.—At the South Street Presbyterian Church, South street, between Eleventh and Twelfth, services of an interesting character will take place. This church has rapidly advanced in progress and prosperity within the last few months, and now numbers a larger number of members than during any previous time of its existence. The building is much improved and beautified by the repairs and alterations recently made, and the church is fast gaining for itself a wide-known reputation.

The new Jewish Synagogue, located on Sixth street, above Brown, will be dedicated next Friday evening. The edifice is one of the most imposing structures in the city.

POLITICAL.—Last evening an immense audience was assembled at Concert Hall to listen to an address by Carl Schurz, upon the political topics of the day. The orator of the evening was introduced in a short speech by Judge Knox, after which, Mr. Schurz came forward and made an address that for eloquence and truthfulness could hardly be surpassed. The address was quite lengthy. At the close of the gentleman's speech, loud calls were made for Judge Kelley. In response, Mr. Kelley announced that he appeared on the stage at the kind invitation of the Union League, and that he would address the Union people of Philadelphia on the great issues of the day in the same hall, on Thursday evening next. The vast audience then separated.

The largest political meeting ever held in Camden, took place last night, on the occasion of a ratification meeting by the friends of Lincoln and Johnson. Hon. A. G. Cattell, of Camden, presided, and speeches were made by Hon. A. Q. Keasbey, of Newark, and Hon. James M. Scovel, of Camden.

At a meeting of the citizens of the Twenty-fourth Ward, held last evening, at the Union League Rooms, corner of Thirty-eighth and Market streets, addresses were made by several noted speakers, favorable to the election of Lincoln and Johnson, and with a view of forming a National Union Club for the ward.

UNION CAMPAIGN CLUB.—We learn that the First Battalion, composed of officers and soldiers and seamen who have been honorably discharged from the service, has been fully organized. The officers are as follows:—

Chief Marshal.—Colonel P. C. Ellmaker, 120th P. V.
First Assistant Marshals.—Colonel W. A. Gray, 52d P. V.; Colonel John P. Glenn, 23d P. V.; Colonel T. G. Morehead, 104th P. V.; Colonel Thomas F. H. Tapper, 4th Res.; Major A. J. Sellers, 98th P. V.; Major Charles C. Knight, 119th P. V.; Major Richard Ellis, 2d Res.; Adjutant J. F. Penn, 13th P. V.

Second Assistant Marshals—Sergeants O. T. Ecker, 23d P. V.; Charles A. Major, 90th P. V.; Benjamin Champion, 23d P. V.; A. A. Gifford, 119th P. V.; W. H. Simpson, 91st P. V.; E. F. Wilhelm, 69th P. V.; Peter Conlan, 23d P. V.; George Buehler, 2d Pa. Res.; W. MacNamee, 72d P. V.; Samuel Hopkins, 2d Pa. Res.; Corporals Charles Wilkins, 1st Pa. Art.; W. Young, 116th P. V.; John Black, 1st Pa. Art.; Privates Samuel McClellan, 62d P. V.; J. W. Richards, 69th Cav.; Charles Marshall, 23d P. V.

This branch of the Club has rented the Commonwealth building, Chesnut street, above Sixth, as their headquarters, where soldiers and sailors who desire to unite with them in promoting the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency are invited to call and enrol their names.

The Club has adopted the army blouse and blue fatigue cap as a uniform, and will make a parade with full ranks early next week.

SERIOUS CHARGE.—Three men fell across an Irish lad about seventeen years of age, who had only been in this country about three weeks. They got him partially intoxicated and induced him to consent to enter the army. He was taken to Chester, where he was sworn in for eighteen years of age, as a substitute. The sharpers robbed him of $250 of his money, and upon recovering from the effect of the rum he told the Provost Marshal that the men who enlisted him had informed him that he could jump the bounty, and they were to furnish him a suit of clothes for this purpose. They further told him that he could make southern money in this manner to return to the Old Country and purchase a piece of land. A warrant was taken out for the arrest of the men, and yesterday one of them, John Develin, was taken into custody in this city. He was taken before Alderman Shoemaker and held to answer the larceny of $250 and defrauding the Government.

THE HOMICIDE OF IRVIN DOUGHERTY.—An inquest was held yesterday afternoon, in the case of Irvin Dougherty, who, as was stated in yesterday's TELEGRAPH, came to his death from wounds inflicted by a man named John W. Stewart. After a lengthy examination, the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death from hemorrhage of the brain, in consequence of being struck down by John W. Stewart, during a scuffle in Currant alley, about 4 o'clock, on the morning of the 16th of September, 1864.

THE SIXTH UNION LEAGUE REGIMENT.—This regiment, under the command of Colonel Nickel, will not leave for the seat of war on Monday next, as was expected. Some delay has been experienced on account of the men not receiving their arms. The regiment will leave sometime during next week. They take with them a fine band of twenty pieces, the members being enlisted for the same term as the regiment. This band performed at Concert Hall last night, during the delivery of the oration by General Carl Schurz.

ARREST OF GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS.—On Thursday night two Government contractors were arrested in this city and sent to the Old Capitol at Washington. Their arrest grew out of certain investigations now progressing in this city. A Government official was also arrested at the same time, and sent to Washington.

ANOTHER NEW COUNTERFEIT.—Counterfeits of the denomination of five dollars, on the Union Bank of this city, made their appearance yesterday. As attempts will no doubt be made to "shove" large numbers of them this evening among store keepers and others, our citizens will do well to look out for them.

RIVER THIEVES.—This morning, about 3 o'clock, Robert Gandee and John Binde were taken into custody by the River and Harbor Police while in a small skiff off Walnut street wharf. They had a lot of rope and five nets in their possession, which are supposed to have been stolen. The prisoners were committed by Alderman Toland.

RUN OVER.—A lad named James Cochran was run over by a furniture car at Second and South streets, yesterday afternoon, and seriously injured. Edward Calvin, 15 years of age, the driver of the car, was arrested and held to answer by Alderman Carter.

WE CALL attention to the advertisement headed "Republican Invincibles." All loyal men desirous of joining a good and loyal club are requested to meet at the Commonwealth Building, Chesnut street, above Sixth, on Monday evening next.

RECRUITING.—For the week ending to-day, the sum of $188,500 was paid out as bounties to four hundred and eighty-one volunteers. This morning sixty-three men received the bounty.

APPOINTMENT OF A CHAPLAIN.—Rev. Thomas Kirkpatrick, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Chaplain of the Haddington General Hospital, in the Twenty-fourth Ward.

FACTS ABOUT THE DRAFT.—Some time between Monday and Friday of next week, the draft will undoubtedly take place in this city and State. In the interval, we have no doubt that our citizens will still exert themselves to render Philadelphia exempt from the onerous ordeal. Ward meetings are being held nightly, and the desired object is rapidly being consummated.

We have before alluded to the fact that numbers of men enlisted in this city have been transferred to the authorities of adjacent States, without so much as credit being given for them to our city. A case in point came under our notice a few days since. One hundred days men were enlisted in this city, and afterwards sold by their enlisting officer to the State of New Jersey, and were there mustered in to the 37th New Jersey Regiment. Some of these men were veterans, and had served out their time in the Army of the Potomac.

Only before yesterday they were addressed and invited to re-enlist. They consented to enter the service for a term of one year, and they will be credited to the quota of Trenton, N. J., and will be paid the small bounties of that place. If these men belonged to New York, that city would get credit for them, but our city cannot. This is only one instance of unfairness, and the sale of men like so much real estate, but we doubt not that many other instances might be cited by persons engaged in recruiting. Let our Ward Committees see to it that no further operations of this kind are carried on in Philadelphia.

The following is an exhibit of the condition of several of our city wards:—On August 1, the deficiency in the Second Ward was 437 men. During the month of August it was reduced, by enlistments, 12 men, and on the 1st of September 425 men were required to fill the quota. During the latter part of August Mr. John W. Frazier made a canvass of the ward, with a view to securing naval credits. This canvass resulted in securing from the commission at Harrisburg credit for 411 men, leaving the deficiency, September 1, 14 men. The ward has since raised a number of men, which makes up this deficiency and gives it a surplus.

A meeting of the citizens of the Seventh Ward held to the draft was held last evening at O'Neil's hall, in the vicinity of Broad and Lombard streets. The quota of this ward on the 31st of July was five hundred and thirty-six. Since then one hundred and fifty-nine naval recruits have been credited to the ward, which, with those who have volunteered since the 1st of August, reduces the number yet required materially. A handsome sum of money was subscribed, and it is believed that, with the combined efforts of those interested, the requisite number of men can be raised during the coming week.

There are still wanting more than twenty men to fill the quota of the Eighth Ward. Volunteers are offering every day; but the funds of the ward are exhausted. Subscriptions will be received by J. G. Rosengarten, Treasurer, southeast corner of Sixth and Walnut streets.

Two hundred men are yet needed to fill the quota of the Tenth Ward. As high bounties are paid in this ward, we call the attention of those desiring to enlist to the inducements offered.

Soldiers are required to be assessed before they can exercise the privilege of voting. The commissioned officers are required to pay the usual tax, while every non-commissioned officer and private must pay an assessment of ten cents. The act allows the friends of the soldiers at home to have them assessed and to pay the tax. In this way the right of the soldiers to vote can be secured, if the relatives or friends of each will attend to each particular case, and then forward the receipt to the army.

A SKELETON IN THE HOUSE.—Never can our wives, sisters, and sweethearts cease to pay homage to the Empress Eugenie for the introduction of crinoline into the feminine world. So light, so airy, and so graceful is the structure of proper skirts, in comparison with that ancient article of feminine apparel, (shall we print the word?) petticoats, that we cannot cease wondering how they ever endured so heavy and cumbrous an invention. Now, however, after the lapse of ten or twelve years, everybody wears crinoline; that is, those who have occasion to to wear it, and mothers and maids are in this particular placed upon the same footing.

We are writing for the information of men, and not women, when we propose to give some facts upon the subject of hooped skirts as made in relation to crinoline, in the abstract, ceases with the paying for it. The husband discovers it hanging over the bed-post on waking from his slumbers in the morning, or spread out in the middle of the floor, and, with the exception of the fact that he was told that it cost from one dollar and ninety cents to two dollars and a-quarter, he is supposed to possess no further knowledge upon the subject. So, husbands *bona fide* and husbands prospective, listen to the skeleton story.

The steel from which crinoline or hooped skirts are manufactured is of the finest English make, the durability of which depends upon its temper. There are some fourteen different sizes of it, all of which enter into the manufacture of crinoline. But two or three houses in the country are engaged in the covering of this steel, which covering is composed of linen thread, ingeniously plaited around the steel spring.

The process is similar to that observed in the plaiting of the cord of a whip; the operation, however, being done by machinery. After the wire is covered and glazed, it is either attached to tapebands, which completes the "hoop," or else this work is done by houses engaged in the sale of crinoline. "Pocketed" tape, or "tidy" or "side" cord tape, are the two articles used in the formation of crinoline from the covered wire.

Both descriptions of this tape are exclusively manufactured in this and other markets, but for the right to insert wire in tape that is "pocketed," a license tax is obliged to be paid to a Mr. Doughty, of New York, the patentee of the method of connecting the wires together. In our own city, Mr. Wm. T. Hopkins, shirt manufacturer, No. 628 Arch street, pays to this gentleman a tax of several hundred dollars yearly.

The revenue of the patentee from this source is said to be some twenty thousand dollars per year. These wires, after being inserted, are clinched with what is called a "spangle." This also is a part of the patent.

Ladies' hoop skirts consist of different sizes, shapes, and weight. There are some eighty varieties, and nine different sizes, ranging from two and a quarter to three and three-quarter yards in circumference. There is the "Bell" skirt, now but little worn; the "Lilliputian Invisible," "Quaker," "Gore trail," "Quaker trail," and so on.

The "skirt" may also consist either of twenty hoops or of any intermediate number of hoops between that and fifty-six. The "hoops" also are spread from one-half inch to two inches apart, and different weight of wire as well as quality is used in their construction. The "two-and-three-quarter" skirt is that for which there is the greatest sale. This is made of No. 18 steel, has twenty-five "hoops," and weighs about eleven ounces. Crinoline of this description retails at one dollar and ninety cents. Six months ago the same article retailed at one dollar and a quarter.

Crinoline is also manufactured from wire made in this country, but the steel, it is represented, is not so well tempered as the English, and hence, on account of its lack of durability, is but little used.

There are over one hundred manufacturers of crinoline—that is, the work of forming the wire into hooped skirts—in the North. Besides ladies' hoop-skirts, those for young misses and children are also exclusively made. One manufactory alone, in an adjacent city, has several hundred thousand dollars invested in the business.

FOR THE ARMY.—The United States Sanitary Commission steamer *Elizabeth* sailed this morning from this city for City Point. She is freighted with needful articles for our brave soldiers, comprising clothing, vegetables, canned meats, fruit, milk, farina, tobacco, and innumerable other articles. The cargo has occupied four days in loading, and is valued at forty-six thousand dollars. The full capacity of the ship, estimated at eighteen hundred barrels, is on board.

A REFINED THEFT.—A lady, well known in fashionable circles, yesterday entered the store of Mr. Eugene Jouin, No. 111 S. Tenth street, and while the attention of the attendant was for a time diverted, purloined a package of the "Email de Paris." A lady in the store observing the theft, the fair "customer," despite her protestations of innocence, was obliged to return the article. The well-known standing of the lady saved her from the discomfiture of a prosecution.

DEDICATORY CEREMONIES.—On Monday evening, a mass meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia favorable to the election of Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson, will be held at Concert Hall, at 8 o'clock. On this occasion the hall will be inaugurated for the coming election campaign. Distinguished speakers will address the meeting. Members of Union Leagues and all loyal men are invited to be present.

GOOD SHOOTING.—The well-known sportsman, Horace Cooper, Esq., who is known to every one who is not himself unknown, boated one hundred and nine rail birds on one tide last week. This may be considered excellent shooting.

THE STATE FAIR AT EASTON.—Arrangements are being made to obtain a collection of five hundred rare specimens of plants, with scores of hanging baskets, rustic vases, and aquariums, from this city, for the Floral Department of the coming State Fair to be held at Easton during the last week of this month.

THE WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE.—We believe that the introduction of sewing machines has been the means of prolonging the lives of thousands of women, and we cannot see how any sensible man could allow his wife, sister, or mother to stitch, stitch away, while they can for a very small sum procure a sewing machine, which would soon pay for itself a hundred times over in the saving of health and time. We have tried the Wheeler & Wilson machine in our own family, and nearly all our friends have them in use, and we can confidently recommend them as being the best sewing machine for all family purposes. They are simple in construction, easily worked, and not liable to get out of order, and we have never seen any sewing at all equal to that done on the Wheeler & Wilson. Their elegant salesroom, No. 704 Chesnut street, is thronged with purchasers daily.

COMING HOME.

BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

The crowd who late forsook,
For rural groves and brook,
Their brick built city homes,
At length have ceased to roam
Idly o'er hills and rocks,
And now, in thronging flocks,
To their own roots return.
We see how Soldier born
Their cheeks so tawny hue,
And freckles often view,
Marring somewhat the grace
Of a once comely face.
Yet with much zest they talk
Of each fair rural walk,
Of forebears rude to hearty,
And blithe sail ing party,
But unto business now
Their energies they bow
Once more, and brush away
The gathered dust so grey
From the worn Ledger's back;
While crowds resume their track
To purchase clothes to Fall
From busy Tower Hall.

A meeting of the citizens of the Seventh Ward held to the draft was held last evening at O'Neil's hall, in the vicinity of Broad and Lombard streets. The quota of this ward on the 31st of July was five hundred and thirty-six. Since then one hundred and fifty-nine naval recruits have been credited to the ward, which, with those who have volunteered since the 1st of August, reduces the number yet required materially. A handsome sum of money was subscribed, and it is believed that, with the combined efforts of those interested, the requisite number of men can be raised during the coming week.

Our stock of Fall and Winter Clothing comprises all desirable styles of Men's, Youths' and Boys' of every size and all prices, from the lowest up to which goods that are *really good and substantial* can be produced in expertise. Every one can be suited from our stock without delay or trouble.

TOWER HALL,
No. 518 Market street.
BENNETT & CO.

CARD.—TO THE CITIZENS OF PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY:—CHAS. STOKES & CO., first-class Clothiers No. 824 Chesnut street, under the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, now offer to the public the most extensive and desirable stock of ready made FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING to be found in Philadelphia.

Our foreign as well as domestic purchases having been made early, upon a low gold basis and tariff, we are in a position to offer our goods at prices which will enable our customers to secure the benefit of the great and rapid advance.

Our entire stock, having the lowest selling price marked upon every article, visitors can examine the goods and prices and

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

DOINGS OF THE DRAMA.

This week has been a successful one for the treasuries of all the Theatres, which does not mean that all the performances have been successes, or worthy of success; but the public of these days is neither critical nor qualified to be critical. A certain portion of our population, endowed with money, and unused to the endowment, has considered that one way of spending it is to go to the theatres, after which, in less palmy days, it has sighed to see our theatres filled. Audiences thus formed are innocent of all literary culture; innocent of all intellectual opinions; it has no objects of comparison—like the Bourbon, it has forgotten nothing, and learned nothing; therefore, it is prepared to be satisfied with anything.

Woe to ere who is not one of these, for it is for these alone to see that the managers have come out of the original and intellectual are driven off on the desert, what must follow? The many are better than the few, and the critical and intellectual are amongst the few. All this is to say that at neither of the star theatres are the companies at all equal to the plays they are respectively in the "stars" to display. Shakespeare demands, even in the very subordinate parts, intelligence and experience, for the beauties of his language are not confined to the principal characters; he did not write Fustors. Any one who had witnessed the representation of *Richard III.* at the Walnut, must have wondered how such things could be tolerated by the very star for whom all those people pose their antics before high Heaven. Consequently, at the Walnut not supernumeraries, and utilities are made to fill the places of actors. Lords and dukes come in and go out with such a want of punctuation and understanding, that the play might be written in high Dutch for the idea it conveys to the audience; yet just to the scholar, false reading, interpolation of words, and a motley crowd of ryalty, brings the agony of discordant cloud to the musician. Even Mrs. Baker was impotent to the text. This artiste, for whom the past has so many memories, should endeavor not to destroy them by prolonging a career which has been so prosperous. Although still young, Mrs. Baker's voice has greatly fallen her, and in the effort to make herself audible, all talent is lost. Besides, to none of the juvenile heroines is her matronly figure suited, especially when a star of so small a figure as Edwin Booth is the hero.

Miss Woode, full of the old traditions of the stage, gave us the "Duchess of York" with excellent judgment. Mrs. E. F. French made her first appearance on any stage as "Lady Anne." She is talented handsome, and made a success, because, though she did not achieve greatness for a debutante, not to fail in such a part is to succeed. We like not Booth's "Richard." In no character is the want of natural power so much felt as in this historical role personation, in which love, murder, and war are so confounded. His best scene was the first in the fourth act; full of subtlety and mind as it was; but in the latter scenes, the scenes of passion, he was not in his element, his voice failing him totally. Mr. Booth pays "Richard," no doubt, because every tragedian has played it before him. It will never add to his reputation. For his benefit he played "Sir Edward Mortimer." The concentrated remorse, the haunting fears, and the dogged mental resolution of that character, Booth portrayed with a master mind. He was the whole play—to see him was to dread his living heart, and see the source of human passion. Booth has very little dramatic power now (naturally, "Duc Cæsar" does not suit him.

AT THE ARCH comedies have been varied every night, Mrs. Drew supporting its weight on her shoulders, for, excepting Stuart Robson, who is oftener in the farce than the comedy, all the members of the company are unusually solemn, ponderous, and sentimental. On Monday Edwin Adams will appear, bringing an atmosphere of popularity with him that his enthusiastic, sympathetic nature draws around him. He will open in "Hamlet," a concession to tradition, but scarcely a judicious selection, "seeing what we have seen."

THE CHESNUT begins its regular season on Monday. We shall now have specimens of Mr. Sinn's judgment and taste in management. Mr. Lewis Baker is the stage manager, the first, we believe, there has been in this establishment since it came under the present management—there could not be a better. The piece to be performed is "The Two Orphans," a sensational drama, giving scope for the liberality of the retaining powers, and for the great taste which has always attended the *mise en scene* at this theatre.

"The Provoked Husband."

As was to have been expected, the production of this rare and sparkling old comedy by the Arch Street company attracted a very large, fashionable, and attentive audience. *The Provoked Husband* was written in the main by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the first decade of the eighteenth century, but was finished, and, perhaps, prepared for the stage by Mr. Colley Cibber, in 1727. It was produced first at the Theatre Royal, London, during that season, and was one of the few comedies cotemporary that had, at the time, what we now call an "extended run." Mr. Cibber, in dedicating the comedy to the Queen, says of it:—"The designs of this play are chiefly to expose and reform the licentious irregularities that, too often, break in upon the happiness of the married state."

With the characters represented most persons may even now readily claim acquaintance. Here is the airy levity of rank, with its composed, reflecting dignity—the steady and sincere "Manly"—the polished and unerring "Lady Grace." The reformation of "Lady Townley" is worked up with so masterly a hand that, perhaps, few *tragedies* have greater power in the excitement of the tender emotions.

The cast at the Theatre Royal, London, in 1727 was as follows:—

Lord Townly.....Mr. Wilkes.
Mr. Manly.....Mr. Mills.
Lady Grace.....Mrs. Oldfield.

Of Mrs. Oldfield, Mr. Cibber says:—"There is no doing right to Mrs. Oldfield without putting people in mind of what others, of great merit, have wanted to come near her. 'Tis not enough to say she here outdid her usual excellence. May it, therefore, give emulation to our successors of the stage, to know that, to the ending of the year 1727, a cotemporary comedian relates that Mrs. Oldfield was then in her highest excellence of action, happy in all of the rarely found requisites that meet in one person to complete them for the stage.

"She was in stature just rising to that height where the graceful can only begin to show itself; of a lively aspect, and a command in her mien that, like the principal figure in the finest painting, first seizes and longest delights the eyes of the spectators. Her voice was sweet, strong, piercing, and melodious; her pronunciation voluble, distinct, and musical; and her emphasis always placed where the spirit of the sense, in her periods, plainly demanded it. The spectator was always informed by her eyes as much as by her elocution, for the look is the only proof that an actor rightly conceives what he utters, there being scarce an instance, where the eyes do their part, that the elocution is known to be faulty."

The following shows the casts in London in 1790, and at the Arch in 1864 and last night:—

	Drury Lane, 1790.	*Arch Street, 1864.*	*Arch Street, 1864.*
Lord Townly.	Mr Kemble	Mr Wheatley	J Carden
Mr Manly	Mr Bensley	Mr Dolman	W Donaldson
Sir Wrongh'ad	Mr Parsons	Mr Fawcett	G H Griffiths
Sir Richard	Mr Suett	Mr F Drew	S Robson
Count Basset	Mr Dodd	Mr Shewell	R Craig
John Moody	Mr Moody	Mr J Drew	W R Wallis
Lady Townly	Miss Farren	Mrs J Drew	Mrs J Drew
Lady Grace	Mrs Powell	Miss Bernard	Miss Graham
Lady Wrongh'ad	Mrs Hopkins	Mrs Kinloch	Mrs Thayer
Miss Jenny	Miss Collins	Miss Kinloch	Miss Jefferson
Mrs Motherly	Mrs Booth	Mrs Wilkes	Mrs Bredford
Myrtilla	Miss Barns	.....	Mrs Grattan
Mrs Trusty	Miss Heard	.....	Mrs Hayes

The *Provoked Husband* is one of the most difficult plays to study of any that retains a hold upon our stage, if we except those of Shakespeare. We were not surprised to find some of the actors not up in their parts last night. Mr. Carden played with taste and effect, and with much more spirit than heretofore in comedy. In the fifth act with Mrs. Drew in the *denouement* of the play, both artists were excellent, and held the audience as if in a trance, bringing all the effect of the admirable moral described by the author in the comedy.

The reduction of so haughty a spirit, spoiled by indulgence, to complete contrition and subjection, was really sublime, and the audience gave vent to their feelings in enthusiastic applause. Mr. Donaldson was stiff and cold as the polished and elegant, yet tender and honest "Manly." Mr. Griffiths as "Sir Francis" was pleasing, but hardly spirited enough. He made out little of the scene, in which Mr. Wilson made a great hit: "I don't know how 't was; but I doubt I cried 'no,' when I should ha'—cried 'no!'"

Mr. Robson made as much as possible out of what is left of "Squire Richard," a very different character from what appears in the original.

Miss Graham was tolerable in her part. She was neat and pretty, but lacked spirit and genius in her *role*.

Mr. Wallis was not the "John Moody" we expected. Miss Jefferson, Mr. Craig, Mrs. Thayer, and Mrs. Griffiths were generally correct, and well up to the standard in the parts assigned.

All were dressed and trimmed in rather modern style. The comedy was put upon the stage in good style, but we doubt the propriety of putting the "chandelier" of gas jets into a room supposed to have been furnished more than one hundred and fifty years ago. As an excuse for this, however, we had a handsome candlestick, with half-a-dozen real spermaceti in it, lighted on the table of Lord Townly's reception room.

We shall long to see this admirable old comedy announced again upon the bills.

—W. W. Fletcher, of Wilkesbarre, has been nominated for Congress by the Union party of the Twelfth District, Pa., Mr. Grow having declined.

—The fire-alarm and police telegraph has just been introduced in Chicago.

—A fatal affray took place on the 6th instant at Allegheny, N. Y., in which a man named Arnold was killed by his brother-in-law named Williams. Williams was arrested.

—Miss Jane F. Westcott hanged herself last Friday, in a barn near Natic, Mass., in the same place where her grandfather had hung himself. She was about forty-four years old, and slightly demented.

[From the Philadelphia Commercial List and Price Current.]

OIL STOCKS.

(PRICES OF THE COMPANIES IN PHILADELPHIA.

Names of Companies	Capital	No. of Shares	Par Value	Offered	Asked	Remarks.
Ætna	$250,000	50,000	$10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets
Adamantine Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets
Alcorn Oil Company	500,000	50,000	10	⅞	1	No dividends.
Allegany Oil Co	1,000,000	100,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Allegheny River Oil Co	75,000	75,000	1	1⅛	1⅜	No dividends.
Allegheny and Pittsburg	500,000	50,000	10	13	15	2 per cent. for August—4th div.
Allegheny and Walnut Bend	250,000	50,000	5	..	..	No dividends.
American Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Artesian Oil Co	250,000	25,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Beaver Oil	250,000	50,000	10	⅝	1⅛	No dividends.
Big Tank Oil Co	250,000	100,000	5	2⅞	3¼	2 per cent. for the month of August.
Brinkley Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Briggs	500,000	100,000	5	4½	5	1 per cent. for July, August & Sept.
Brilliant Oil Co	2,500,000	250,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Bromer Oil and Mining	500,000	100,000	5	1⅝	1¾	No dividends.
Bull Creek Oil Co	1,000,000	100,000	10	5½	5¾	No dividends.
Burning Spring Oil Co	1,000,000	100,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Cherry Run Oil Co	200,000	20,000	10	9	9⅞	No dividends.
Columbia Oil Co., Pittsburg	2,500,000	50,000	50	..	..	14 per cent. for the month of August.
Commercial Oil	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Consolidated (of Philadelphia)	600,000	60,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Continental	450,000	45,000	10	2⅜	2½	No dividends.
Corsipanker	1,000,000	100,000	10	4⅛	4⅜	No dividends.
Cow Creek and Sewell Run	250,000	100,000	5	..	..	No dividends.
Curtin	1,000,000	50,000	10	2¾	3	No dividends.
Dalzell Oil	2,500,000	250,000	10	11⅜	11⅝	1 per cent. for the month of July.
Dark Hollow	500,000	10,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Decatur	400,000	40,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Delamater	500,000	50,000	10	14	14⅜	6 per cent. for the month of July.
Diamond	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Dunkard Creek Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Eagle Rock Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Eclectic Oil	500,000	100,000	5	2¾	2⅞	In July 2½; in Aug. 2 per cent.
El Dorado Oil Co	1,000,000	100,000	10	..	..	No dividends (£2 paid in.)
Empire and Oil City	500,000	50,000	10	1	2½	No dividends and no report of assets.
Excelsior Oil	500,000	100,000	5	1⅜	1⅝	No dividends.
Fatel	500,000	49,000	10	3⅞	4	1⅝ per cent for the month of June.
Fleming and Blood Oil Co	250,000	25,000	10	4	..	No dividends.
Franklin Lubricating Oil Co	500,000	25,000	20	..	18	No dividends.
French Creek Lubricating	450,000	50,000	10	1	2	1 per cent. for the month of June.
Gilfillan Oil Co	500,000	62,500	8	..	..	No dividends.
Girard	200,000	19,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Globe	300,000	30,000	10	2¾	2¾	2 per cent. for the month of August.
Great Western Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	1	2	No dividends.
Green Hill	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Hyde Oil Co	500,000	100,000	5	2.50	2⅝	No dividends.
Hoge Island	250,000	25,000	10	1	2	No dividends (Worthless.)
Holland Petroleum Co	200,000	20,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Hoover	200,000	20,000	10	9	9¾	No dividends.
Horse Creek	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Hosmer Oil Co	400,000	40,000	10	3	4	No dividends.
Hyde Eddy	500,000	50,000	10	1⅜	1⅝	No dividends (Worthless.)
Hughes River	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Irwin	500,000	50,000	10	5	6	No dividends.
Junction Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Keystone	500,000	50,000	10	1⅜	2	No dividends.
Lamberton Oil and Manuf Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends (Worthless.)
Lancaster	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Map of Shade (of Philadelphia)	600,000	60,000	10	17⅜	18⅜	4 per cent. for the month of August.
McClintockville	2,000,000	200,000	10	6½	7	1 per cent. for the month of August.
McCormick & McKissock	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	1⅜ per cent. for the month of May.
McElhenny	1,000,000	100,000	10	2¾	3	2 per cent. for the month of July.
McIlvaine	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Mein-politan	500,000	50,000	10	2	2⅜	1 per cent. for the month of June.
Middle Walnut Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Mineral	500,000	50,000	10	2¾	3	1 per cent. for the month of June.
Noble & Delamater	500,000	50,000	10	15½	15⅝	10 per cent. for August—5th div.
Ohio Petroleum Co	500,000	100,000	5	..	..	No dividends.
Oil Basin Petroleum Co	500,000	50,000	10	11	12	2 per cent. for September.
Oil Creek Petroleum	500,000	50,000	10	5	5⅜	1 per cent. for the month of July.
Oil Valley Petroleum of Pa	375,000	37,500	10	..	..	No dividends.
Olmstead	500,000	50,000	10	2¾	3⅛	8 per cent. for the month of May.
Ormsby Petroleum Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Organic	500,000	50,000	10	1¼	1⅜	1 per cent. for the month of June.
Parker Petroleum Co	..	..	..	..	..	No dividends.
Pearson Petroleum Co	500,000	100,000	5	1⅜	2	No dividends.
Pennsylvania Petroleum	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Pennsylvania Central Oil Co	200,000	20,000	10	5⅜	5¾	No dividends.
Penna Oil Creek Petroleum	500,000	50,000	10	2	3	No dividends.
Perry	500,000	50,000	10	4⅜	4¾	2 per cent for the month of August.
Pet oleum Centre	500,000	50,000	10	4⅜	4¾	1 per cent. for the month of August.
Philadelphia Oil	250,000	10,000	25	..	..	No dividends.
Philadelphia and Oil Creek	500,000	50,000	10	2	3	1 per cent for the month of July.
Philadelphia & Tidioute Island	500,000	10,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Phillips	200,000	40,000	5	..	..	No dividends.
Pit Hole	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Pittsburg & Oil Creek Petrolm	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Pope Farm Oil	150,000	50,000	10	⅛	1	No dividends.
Quaker City	100,000	10,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Reinhard Petroleum Co	250,000	50,000	5	2⅜	2½	1 per cent for the month of August.
Reinhardt	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Revenue Oil Co	250,000	50,000	2.50	3⅜	4⅜	No dividends.
Roberts Oil and Mining	500,000	50,000	10	2	3	1 per cent. for the month of June.
Rock	500,000	50,000	10	5⅛	5⅜	2 per cent. for the month of July.
Rockland	500,000	25,000	20	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Rockwood Oil Co	..	..	..	..	..	No dividends.
Schuylkill & Oil Creek	500,000	50,000	10	2¾	2¾	1 per cent. for the month of August.
Seneca	500,000	25,000	20	..	1⅜	No dividends. (Worthless.)
Sherman Oil Co	1,000,000	100,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Story Farm	1,000,000	200,000	5	3⅞	3⅞	2¾ per cent. for the month of August.
Story Centre Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Sugar Creek	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Sutton Lubricating Oil Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Tarr Farm Oil Co	250,000	50,000	5	3⅜	3⅝	2 per cent. for the month of August.
Tarr Farm Homestead Oil Co	1,000,000	200,000	5	6	7	No dividends.
Tidioute & Allegheny	250,000	50,000	5	1⅜	1⅝	No dividends.
Tipton	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends.
Union	500,000	100,000	5	2⅜	2⅝	2 per cent. for July, August & Sept.
Upper Economy Petroleum Co	500,000	50,000	10	1⅜	2	1 per cent. for the month of August.
Van Buren Oil Co	500,000	25,000	20	..	..	No dividends, and of no value.
Vance Stewart	500,000	50,000	5	..	..	No dividends.
Venango	500,000	25,000	20	1	1⅜	No dividends, and of no value.
West Virginia	250,000	20,000	10	..	2½	No dividends.
Wetherill Oil Co	500,000	25,000	20	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Welch Petroleum Co	500,000	50,000	10	..	..	No dividends and no report of assets.
Wilkens' Farm Oil Co	250,000	50,000	5	..	..	No dividends.

OIL SPECULATIONS.

Although a very large per centage of the number of oil companies now in existence have produced no returns, and the greater part of their capital is already sunk, the mania for speculating in oil stocks continues without abatement. Although new wells are being sunk rapidly, and there are means of production greatly increased beyond the yield of former years, the actual receipts of oil are less than they were twelve months ago. Last year the yield of Petroleum in Pennsylvania was two millions and fifty thousand barrels. This year the flow has been so much diminished that the most favorable estimate is that the yield for the year may be a million and three-quarters of barrels. When we consider how much more extensive the opportunities for gaining the oil are than they were a few months ago, the falling off is so striking that it should excite reflection and counsel prudence. Oil is at this time selling at high prices, not so much in consequence of increased demand for use, as in the condition of our currency. Gold has governed oil as it has governed every other article of merchandise, and with the decline in the value of com oil must go down. What dividends, then, are likely to be produced from the sale of oil by companies whose daily yield is but a few barrels? How can enormous dividends be expected from poor returns, and how can the reckless speculators, who are blindly investing their money in the delirium of insanity, ever expect to get it back? Perhaps the man who buys stock to-day in some bogus company, may succeed in selling it to some simpleton to-morrow. But whether he is to sell it for more than he gave for it, or whether he is to get out of the scrape by a smart loss on each share, will depend altogether on the fluctuation of the stock market. Upon these fluctuations he must be dependent. He cannot, as the owner of a valuable stock may do, refuse to sell, knowing that he has the worth of his money, and that the permanent value of his property is not to be ruined by the flurries of the bulls and bears. He does not really invest in a stock, *he invests in a fever.* If the fever should increase he may make largely, but if the force of the fever should be suddenly broken, his wealth will exude in the perspiration of reaction. Hence, we say, as we have hitherto said, that extreme caution is necessary among persons who would dabble in these oil stocks, and to the majority of honest people who make their money by their industry, to merchants, tradesmen, widows, and trustees, who are being drawn into this vortex, it is our duty to say, *touch not at all.*

The present mania for speculating in oil stocks comes in "at the heel of the hunt." It is founded upon exaggerated ideas of what has been done, at the moment when the prudent are withdrawing from all interest in the subject. There have been undoubtedly very splendid operations performed by those persons who invested early in the oil territory. They worked out the rich veins, and are leaving the gleanings to those who are now rushing in, with the hope of doing as well as they did.

We might specify a few cases upon the strength of which much of the present excitement is based. We know of one case where a party of gentlemen bought an oil well for $20,000, paying down only $500 cash. In one year, such was its productiveness, it paid for itself four times over, and was then sold for $115,000, yielding to the proprietors $175,000 clear profit, while they owned it. One quarter interest in the "Reed Well," on Cherry Run, producing two hundred and sixty barrels a day, was bought for $185,000. It has yielded a splendid profit, and is now held at $225,000. The Germania Company, of New York, bought eight wells near Oil Creek, and up the creek, for $275,000, the whole product of which is but seventy-five barrels, a price which in comparison with that paid for the two hundred and sixty barrel well, mentioned above, is enormous. We know of one gentleman in this city who has made half a million of dollars by oil stock within two years; and we know of two other gentlemen who have made two hundred and fifty thousand dollars each. There are well known cases where sums varying from $75,000 to $100,000 have been made in oil operations with apparent ease. Knowledge of these instances have wrought up the anticipations of others to a high pitch, and are still in operation. Each one argues, *"why can't I do so too"?* There is an easy answer. *"You have come too late."* The banquet has been eaten, do you expect to make a hearty dinner off the scraps?

Every probability points to a decrease in the value of oil. The decline of gold will bring it down, and although diminished production may partially support prices, yet to companies owning small producing wells, the consequences of any decline must be disastrous. We say again, to all and every one within the fascination of this mania, BE CAREFUL!

IRISH ADROITNESS.—Caesar Otway tells a story of a courageous little dapper exciseman, who entered Connemara single-handed, to seize a fat lady who did a good business in French silks and laces. He met the contrabandist in a narrow pass, and came upon her, if I recollect aright, unexpectedly, from behind a rock. The lady, who was very large and fat, was riding on a pillion behind a servant boy. Although taken by surprise, she proved herself more than a match for the excise officer.

"I shall thank you, ma'am," said he, taking the horse by the bridle, "to dismount."

"Dismount! arrah, what for, sir?" asked the lady.

"I am an officer in his Majesty's service, ma'am, and have reason to believe that you have contraband property about your person, or beneath the saddle of the horse."

Fortunately for the contrabandiste she had none of the goods about her person; they were all stowed away beneath the pillion, or saddle, on which she sat.

"I really cannot come down," said the large, fat woman.

"But really, ma'am, you must," said the courageous little man, looking up at the mountain.

"Then if I do, sir, you must help me."

"With the greatest pleasure, ma'am," said the miniature exciseman, holding up his hands to assist her.

The lady, who came "down at a run," plopped into his arms with a weight and velocity which threw him on his back in the road, where she held him pinned beneath her.

"Ride away, ma bochal," said she, in Irish, turning round her head to the servant boy; "it's me the gentleman wants, and not you."

"Let me up madam," roared the exciseman.

"Oh dear me, sir, what a fright you gave me!" rolling herself leisurely off; "and I declare that boy has rode off with the horse."—*Once-a-Week.*

—A woman, named Emma Ross, in Youngstown, Ohio, recently sued James Rano for having tarred and feathered her. She claimed $20,000 damages. The jury gave her $1050. The defence set up was the bad character of the plaintiff; but the jury didn't see that she should be tarred and feathered, even if she was disreputable.

WAYFARING.

I knocked in vain at the rich man's door,
A farthing is all he gives to the poor.

Gently I tapped at affection's gate,
Ten others were wooing; I was too late.

Fain would I approach honor's castled abode,
No spurs had I won, no palfrey I rode.

Where industry toiled, a pittance to gain,
I met only rags, starvation, and pain.

Through life have I sought the abode of content;
It beckoned, but vanished when nearer I went.

One cottage I found: 'twas grassy and low;
Thither for refuge at last I may go.

Its portals are open, to welcome each guest;
There many before me in silence sought rest.

J. W. Montclair.

A FABLE,

WITH A RESERVED DEDICATION.

Aphrodite and Pallas were friendly one day,
When it chanced that they met with a maid on their way.

"See this mortal!" cried Pallas: "suppose that we two

Try which in our gifts can the other outdo,
Till between us so much on the maid we confer
That who seeks for perfection may find it in her."

Then they stopped for the fair damsel; and Venus, in sooth,
Gave a glow to her beauty, a charm to her youth,
A fresh red to her lip, a new warmth to her face,
To her bosom a contour, her figure a grace,
That whoever beheld her as bright as the day,
Was her slave and her servant for ever and aye.

And Minerva enchantments, too, over her flung,
And gave soul to her eye, and bright wit to her tongue;
To the charms that subdue, gave the power that could bind;
To the beauty of body, the might of the mind;
Till so various the feelings which she could inspire,
You scarce knew whether most to love or admire.

But, alas! when each goddess had finished her task,
When no more they could give, and no more one would ask,
They quarrelled; for female divinities are,
Like their sisters of earth, but too ready for war—
That sharpest of warfares, the strife of the tongue,
If aught happens to set them unhappily wrong.

So they hotly disputed whose gifts richest were,
Each maintaining her own as beyond all compare,
Till they parted in anger, no more to unite
In endowing a maiden with beauty as bright
As that fair one, who still upon earth doth remain,
And whose charms all too feebly are sung in this strain.

THE BLUE HEN'S CHICKENS.—The following account of the origin of the title of the "Blue Hen's Chickens," which the Delawarians are proud to claim, is authentic, and was vouched for by the late John M. Clayton:—

At the commencement of the Revolutionary war there resided in Sussex county, Delaware, a gentleman of fortune, urbanity of manners, and great popularity in that and the adjoining county of Maryland, named Caldwell, in the language of the county called Kilwell. He was a sportsman, whose breed of horses and game-cocks obtained wide celebrity; and his judgment of the points of a horse or the make of a fowl none ventured to dispute. His favorite axiom was, the character of the progeny depends more on the mother than on the father; and hence his reply to all questions respecting the breed of game fowls was, be your cock ever so game, you cannot depend on his progeny, but must look to the hen. My observation has led me to select a blue hen, and in no instance have I failed to hatch a good game-cock from a blue hen's egg.

In consequence of such an opinion expressed by such a man, all matches and cock-fights, the first question was as to the color of the hen, and frequently a certificate sworn to before a magistrate accompanied the fowls. Such questions engaged the time of the peaceful men of Delaware when the news reached them of the battle of Lexington, fought on the 19th of April, 1775, between the royal troops and the militia of Massachusetts. This roused the people to arms, and nowhere was there more martial spirit displayed than in the State of Delaware. In a very short time a full regiment was raised, and a day appointed to organize on Dover Green. On the morning of that ever memorable day a full company from Sussex county was the first to enter the field, under the command of Captain Kilwell. Pearing above the loaded baggage wagon was a coop of fowls, the famous blue hen's chickens, crowing lustily.

Having been the first on the ground, Captain Kilwell's company was assigned to the right, and before the regiment took up the line of march, the boys were already called the gamecocks, who, retorting on their comrades, called them the chickens. After their gallant conduct in covering the retreat on Long Island, the whole army saluted the regiment as the "blue hen's chickens."

They were on Long Island, and covered the retreat; they were at Trenton and Princeton, at Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, in the north; and when the tories in the Carolinas had made their peace with Cornwallis, and driven the whigs to the mountains, lower Virginia overrun, her Governor and Legislature fled to Carter's mountain, a force was gathered at the North, under General Gates, and pushed South; to these were attached the troops of Delaware and Maryland, forming a brigade under the Baron De Kalb. On the "fatal field of Camden" Kilwell fell—there the gamecock fought his last round. Lee, in his memoirs of the southern war, tells us:—

"The regiment of Delaware was nearly annihilated, and Lieutenant-Colonel Vaughan and Major Patton being taken, its remnant, less than two companies, were afterwards placed under the orders of Kirkwood, senior Captain. Contrary to the usual course of events and the general wish, the Virginians (who broke and fled at the first fire, and who set the injurious example which produced the destruction of our army) escaped entirely."

But the spirit of Delaware was not to be subdued; fresh recruits soon joined, and again we find the "Chickens" fighting under Green at Guilford, and finally present at Yorktown on the 19th of October, 1781, when Cornwallis surrendered, and the War of the Revolution closed in triumph.

CORPULENCE.

Mr. William Banting's "Letter on Corpulence," which has recently excited so much attention in England, has been reprinted in New York. The writer argues that bread, butter, milk, sugar, beer, and potatoes, tend to obesity, and offers many practical suggestions in regard to diet. By proper attention to food, Mr. Banting found that his weight was reduced forty-six pounds in a year. His girth round the waist, in tailor phraseology, was lessened twelve and a quarter inches. There are two English gentlemen now in Boston, it is stated, whose tendency to corpulence was such as to induce them to follow substantially the instructions of this pamphlet. One of them lost forty pounds and the other forty-two pounds in a year—or about two ounces a day on the average. This whose subject is one of curious interest. Mr. Banting's plan of diet will be considered most generous, and, as he truly says, that man must be an extraordinary person who would desire a better table. It is as follows:—

For breakfast, I take four or five ounces of beef, mutton, kidneys, broiled fish, bacon, or cold meat of any kind except pork; a large cup of tea (with or without cream), a little biscuit, or one ounce of dry toast.

For dinner, five or six ounces of any fish except salmon, any meat except pork, any vegetable except potato, one ounce of dry toast, fruit out of a pudding, any kind of poultry or game, and two or three glasses of good claret, sherry, or Madeira—champagne, port, and beer forbidden.

For tea, two or three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two, and a cup of tea, without milk or sugar.

For supper, three or four ounces of meat or fish, similar to dinner, with a glass or two of claret.

For nightcap, if required, a tumbler of grog—gin, whisky, or brandy, without sugar—or a glass or two of claret or sherry.

This plan leads to an excellent night's rest, with from six to eight hours sound sleep. The dry toast or rusk may have a tablespoonful of spirit to soften it, which will prove acceptable. Perhaps I did not wholly escape starchy or saccharine matter; but scrupulously avoided those things, such as milk, sugar, beer, butter, etc., which were known to contain them.

On rising in the morning I take a table-spoonful of a special corrective cordial, which may be called the balm of Life, in a wine-glass of water, a most grateful draught, as it seems to carry away all the dregs left in the stomach after digestion, but is not aperient; then I take five or six ounces of solid and eight of liquid for breakfast; eight ounces of solid and eight of liquid for dinner; three ounces of solid and eight of liquid for tea; 4 ounces of solid and six of liquid for supper, and the grog afterwards, if I please. I am not, however, strictly limited to any quantity at either meal, so that the nature of the food be rigidly adhered to.

—Farini is walking the light-rope in Canada. At Ottawa, last week, he crossed the Chaudiere Falls blindfolded in a sack and with baskets on his feet.

—A black bear, weighing three hundred pounds, was shot at West Randolph, Vt., a few days since.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.
Grover & Burr.....Proprietors and Managers.
POSITIVELY
LAST DAY AND NIGHT
LAST DAY AND NIGHT
Of the Great Romantic Drama,
ALADDIN;
ALADDIN;
OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP.
THE LIVING FOUNTAIN OF COLORED WATERS,
TO-NIGHT, A MAMMOTH SILL,
ALADDIN,
And the Nautical Drama, in two acts, entitled
MY POLL AND MY PARTNER JOE.
MONDAY, September 19, first night of the Fall and Winter season, when
THE SEA OF ICE
WILL BE PRODUCED.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE.
GREAT SATURDAY NIGHT BILL,
LAST NIGHT OF MRS. JOHN DREW
COMELY AND THRILLING DRAMA,
This (Saturday) EVENING, September 17,
THE HONEYMOON.
Julians.....Mrs John Drew
Duke Aranza.....Mr. Carden
To conclude with the thrilling Drama of
THERESE,
OR, THE ORPHAN OF GENEVA,
Therese.....Mrs. John Drew
Orsino.....Mr. Carden
Lariene.....Stuart Robson
MONDAY, EDWIN ADAMS—HAMLET.

CHRIST REJECTED,
The great and celebrated picture by West, the chef d'œuvre of the artist,
IS NOW ON EXHIBITION
AT THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
No. 808 CHESNUT STREET,
In addition to the ENTIRE Art Collection of the Academy. Admittance, 25 cents; Season Tickets, 50 cents. 9-14-1m*

F. & I. LADNER'S MILITARY HALL, No. 522 N. THIRD street.
Professor ENGELKE, the well-known Maestro, is engaged at this popular place of resort, as the Director of a powerful Orchestra, and every evening choice selections of the most popular airs given to the audience gratuitously. au30-1m

KENSINGTON HALL.—THIS POPULAR place of Entertainment, Nos. 1027 and 1029 GERMANTOWN AVENUE and 1101 S. SECOND street (established 2 years ago by Mr. John Lang), has been enlarged and renovated, and now possesses attractions unexcelled by any other establishment of the kind in the city.
A large and efficient Orchestra, under the direction of Prof. F. Lovell, has been engaged, and a choice programme of Vocal and Instrumental Music will be produced each evening, free of expense to the audience. The Concert Room is large, airy, and commodious, the refreshments superior, and the attendants polite and accommodating.
au22-lm HENRY HORNUNG, Proprietor.

FREE CONCERT SALOON.
The subscriber has opened the large and commodious SALOON, with extensive
SUMMER GARDEN,
attached,
N. E. CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET AND GIRARD AVENUE,
and has engaged a full Orchestra, under the leadership of PROFESSOR A. HERTEL,
who will nightly perform a choice programme of National and other airs.
As a pleasant place to pass an evening free of charge, the proprietor is determined his establishment shall not be surpassed.
au25-1m C

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

ATLANTA.

They have loosed her virgin zone,
Atlanta!
She, without a parallel,*
That lies beneath the burning pole,
Lies in the vilest grasp of the vile,
Shame of her mistress and scandal,
Her eyes at Lookout are veiled with fog,
Her charms drowned in the drying Sea,
Pillaged and plucked from wall to wall,
So yielded up for her conquer,
Not as the chaste fate, ye say?
Atlanta!

Did her suitors stake their lives?
Atlanta!
Many a brave in Northland lies
Who on that long-wont ground,
Bit the earth in the bloody strife,
Over the clouds and under ground,
Wherever the foot of man might stay
Thy played for her that desperate play.
They God above, below, around,
Burden his night in the heavy tone
Who took a way her virgin zone?
Atlanta!

Did he fling her gold of gold?
Atlanta!
Gold is scarce in days like these;
Our loves we must more cheaply please.
He flung her balls of tin to mind,
Iron apples of discord they,
That Fury Davis, greedy of hate,
Threw in the hall where the sisters sate,
Bitter fruit for many a day.
Such were the bridal gifts he shed
Such was thy wedding luxury
Atlanta!

Shall she see a happier morn?
Atlanta!
As that risky marriage gave
Honor to the Greeks in brave,
And a mighty son was born,
So at no distant day may we
Peace and Union, twins the fairest,
Rising up in their beauty rarest,
Now this enforced wedding see!
Then she herself shall bless the day
When open to our arms she lay
Atlanta!

CARL BENSON.

* "The incomparable," one of the new (a novel) of the original Greek names. See the classic story of Atalanta, and how she would not be won by any one of her many lovers (a better match to be sure), Atalanta (there is no one of place, real or imaginary, was ever named *Atlanta* before.) Like Excelsior, and other foreign names, it has evidently been popularly corrupted.

THE ENGLISH WARS AND ENGLAND'S DEBTS.

The following queer paragraph is going the rounds, having appeared already in a hundred journals that we have seen:—

"The battle of Waterloo closed sixty-five years of English war, in which time the British Government borrowed $1,175,000,000 and raised $105,945,000,000 by taxes; a total of $110,120,000,000 expended in war, for purposes which certainly did not rise to the level of national preservation. In twelve years of war against Napoleon the same country expended $5,795,000,000, or five hundred millions per annum."

It will be observed that the figures in regard to English war expenses make rather a muddle; but we let them pass, and confine our corrections to the time mentioned. At the sixty-five years mentioned terminated in 1815, they must date from 1750. In 1750 England was at peace, and so remained until 1756, when the Seven Years' War began. Thus six years are taken off at once from the sixty-five. The Seven Years' War terminated in 1763, and England remained at peace until the spring of 1775, when the war of the American Revolution began. Thus twelve years more are taken from the sixty-five years of British war.

The peace made in 1783 lasted until the beginning of 1793, when the contest with Republican France began. Thus are ten years more lopped from British war-time between 1750 and the summer of 1815. The war with Republican France terminated in 1802, and that with Napoleon began in May, 1803, Napoleon then being in the course of spoiling into an Emperor, as the Republicans had it. Thus more than a year is to be added to the time of British peace. The first war with Napoleon lasted until April, 1814, or not quite eleven years, and was followed by peace with France for about a year, when the second war with Imperial France began, as the consequence of the Emperor's return from Elba; but as England was at war with the United States for most of the time between Napoleon's first abdication and the date of his brief resumption of power, we suppose that peace can claim next to nothing of the interval.

The second war with Napoleon lasted but a few months. Of the sixty-five years that terminated in the summer of 1815, England was at war about thirty-seven years. What we suppose is meant by the writer of the paragraph we have quoted is this, that England was at war for sixty-five years between the date of the beginning of her national debt and the date of the final fall of Napoleon the First. If so, he is not far wrong; but then the force of England's example with regard to national debt is lost to us. Our debt has, as it were, sprung into existence *per saltum*, at a bound, that is, while the English debt, as it stood in 1815, was of slow growth extending over a period of almost one hundred and twenty-seven years. The English debt was but small when William and Mary began to reign, early in 1689.

The war that followed with France was terminated at the close of 1697, by the treaty of Ryswick, leaving England with a large debt. Peace was maintained for four years and a half, when the war of the Spanish Succession began, and was closed by the treaty of Utrecht, in 1713, the national debt being much increased. Then there came a long peace, broken only by a few short and unimportant affairs that hardly deserve to be called wars. The war with Spain began in 1739, and soon ran into the war of the Austrian Succession, which was brought to a close in 1748, by the treaty of Aix la Chapelle. Eight years of peace then came, to be followed by the Seven Years' War, and that war was followed by more than twelve years of peace.

Then there was war again for eight years, or thereabout; and then ten years of peace; after which there was almost unbroken war for more than two years. It will be seen that England had long breathing times, in which to recover from the effects of war; and it is notorious that the vast industrial system which has enabled England to bear so great burdens of seeming expenditure and permanent debt, was developed since the Revolution of 1688, and most of it since 1763, at which later date the debt had become alarmingly large. The growth of the English national debt is as follows:—In 1689, £664,263; in 1702, £16,394,702; in 1714, £54,145,363; in 1763, £138,965,420; in 1783, £249,851,628; in 1815, £861,039,738.

The English debt grew at the rate of six and a half million pounds, or a little more, during 127 years, but the wealth of that country grew at a much greater rate during the same time. From these facts, however, no inference unfavorable to the soundness of our credit can be drawn; for we possess resources of increase greater than England ever possessed. We have a vast unpeopled territory, full of every good thing that can attract the industry and demand the energies of humanity; and into that territory tens of thousands of foreigners are now going,—and on the restoration of peace and unity, hundreds of thousands would annually enter it. It is possible that we might feel the burden of a debt of $2,500,000,000 rather hard for the first four or five years after the cessation of hostilities, but it would not be so heavy as the burden which we now bear, but would be considerably lighter; for then we should not be paying war taxes, as the army and navy would be reduced to small proportions. Surely, if we can pay heavy taxes in war time, we should be able to pay what would be, comparatively speaking, light taxes in a time of peace? Five years or over, and the debt would not be felt as a burden at all. The increase of wealth and prosperity in the settled part of the country alone would suffice to obliterate all the consequences of war, and to effect the thorough rehabilitation of the Republic. Both North and South would be in the possession of prosperity, while the heroic deeds of both parties to the conflict would form a common fund of national reputation, and the country would have a character to maintain that would lead it to be careful of its action as a debtor. Then the opening up of new territories, and the addition in that way made to our means, would be so much clear gain; and as before the war we never felt the annual expenditure of almost $100,000,000, so then we should experience no pressure in paying three times that amount. The increase of property and population in this country is destined to be enormous, and that as one of the consequences of the war. Such a moving of the mind and energies as we have undergone is never without effect. The sword is a terrible devastator, beyond question, but equally is it a moral ploughshare, that turns up the mental field, and prepares the way for production such as never followed even a long period of unbroken peace. England's wars have cost her much, but they have paid that cost over and over again; and what has happened in England will happen in America.—*Boston Trav.*

—The Shoenwater House, on the Niagara river, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night. It was a favorite place of resort for Buffalonians.

POET TO HIS LOVE.

After having [illegible] for a proper contemplation of [illegible] eighteen hundred years ago, it is calculated [illegible] throw it back to the days of railways and [illegible] contrivances, to find, at the [illegible] by which we have to enter the [illegible] impossible, at which we are called upon to [illegible] of rather less than a [illegible] through this obstacle, the scene of the [illegible] ages back, and, to an Englishman at [illegible] has only just arrived at Naples, he seems to return into the ancient city of Pompeii. He won't feel it quite a natural occurrence [illegible] sandal-footed, [illegible] to turn the corner of one of the streets [illegible]. No longer does a guide lay hold of [illegible] visitor, and drag him remorselessly from one object to another, but he is left to wander hither or thither at his own will, stopping when he sees fit to watch the careful operations of the workmen, and only asking questions when it pleases him.

The improved system on which the excavations are conducted, too, has corrected at least one erroneous idea with respect to the manner in which the houses of Pompeii were constructed. Instead of being confined to a ground-floor, some of them were built with a door above, with a verandah looking towards the street. This was the case with the house of Proculus; and in order to give something like a clear idea of what must have happened in a large number of households on that dreadful day when the city was entombed, I will take this man as an example, because we happen to know more about him than about any other Pompeiian.

Proculus was in all probability a rich, certainly an influential, citizen. His name occurs in connection with election matters in more than one place. On the right of the entrance to his house is the inscription, *Pequilius rogat, Proculus rogat*, which may be freely translated by the inscription on a wall opposite to the room in which I am now writing, "Cox for Finsbury;" not far distant, a partisan of one Sabinus had scrawled, *"Sabinum aedilem Proculo et Faustae fecit,"* an equally free translation of which would be—"O Jones, support Robinson as alderman for Bishopsgate-without, and he will propose Fuss for Bishopsgate-within."

His house was undergoing repairs when the catastrophe occurred; the painters' pots and the workmen's tools were left scattered about, and a part of the pavement had been taken up. A number of cooking utensils were heaped up in one corner, showing that the operations of the workmen prevented them from being put in their proper places. Others, containing various articles of food, were simmering on the little stoves. On a bronze dish, in readiness to put in the oven, was a sucking pig; the oven itself for the present engaged in baking bread; more than seventy loaves in all—the greater part of them weighing about two pounds—have been taken out of the oven. But the pig never entered the oven, nor were the loaves withdrawn until after a sojourn there of nearly eighteen hundred years. They still retain their form, though not their color. The porous cavities in the interior are still distinguishable. The chemical constitution, however, has undergone a change; if we take a little of the crumb, and rub it between the finger and thumb, it crumbles to powder, and has very much the appearance of coal, the proportion of carbon in the centre being less than in the crust; and the proportion of water, which is 23 per cent. in the crumb, somewhat greater.

They were early risers in the house of Proculus, and the cook had begun his operations by lamp light, in the expectation, that as day had followed night, and night day hitherto, this order of things was eternal. But daylight did not come; the flames poured forth from Vesuvius, and showers of ashes rained down on the city, making it so intensely dark, that fathers cried aloud for their wives, and their wives for their children, from whom they were but a few yards distant, yet could not see by reason of the darkness—as dense as that which fell upon Egypt, and which Moses describes as a darkness that could be felt. Hand in hand, as many as could grope their way towards one another quitted the house, passing on their way a sentinel, who kept his post in his sentry box, striving as well as he could to keep himself from choking by the ashes, holding his hand before his mouth, striving out in vain, for the ashes continued to fall in essantly, until they filled the box, and buried him alive, still holding his weapon in one hand, and with the other, covering his mouth and nostrils. There were two persons, however, who were left behind by Proculus and his family; one of these, a woman who stayed to fill her apron with jewels, and who fell in the open court, never to rise again, scattering as she did so the baubles for which she had sacrificed her chances of escape; and the other a wounded gladiator, who probably occupied a room on the first floor, where he perished, with his arms by his side.

There is, it seems, hardly any risk a woman will not incur to save what she most loves from peril, whether it happens to be her child, her trinkets, or her dog. Indeed, it is said that on the occasion of a long subsequent eruption of the same mountain, the nuns of a religious community nearly suffered themselves to be surrounded by lava, in order that they might save their jams and sweetmeats. It may have been the wife and daughter of Proculus whose bones were discovered lying near each other; the elder having to all appearance yielded up her breath with slight resistance, whereas the younger had evidently struggled convulsively before resigning her young life, as is shown in the models taken by pouring liquid plaster of Paris into the moulds formed by the pressure of their bodies on the volcanic ashes. These two were found lying near each other, but in another place were found the skeletons of two young people who had laid down to die folded in each other's arms. Elsewhere were discovered a mother and three children, all buried together in a living grave. Seventeen others perished in a cellar in company. Though the excavations are far from complete, there have been, according to one writer, more than six hundred skeletons discovered already.

As to the objects excavated, they are exceedingly numerous. The most valuable are taken to the Museum in Naples, but a vast number remain in the collection of Pompeii, and every day adds to the number in both places. Of course the greater part of these are of no intrinsic value whatever; they are interesting as relics of a people, some of whom were living at the very time when some of these momentous events were taking place in Palestine which have changed the face of the world. Articles of real worth have, however, been discovered; for example, a lump made of gold, weighing nearly three pounds troy. But Pompeii was not a city in which similar things are likely to be found frequently. The excavations that have been made have been so extensive as to establish that; and if we may judge of the future by the past, there is quite as little prospect of articles made of the precious metals being discovered, as there would be in the case of a place like Worthing, if it met with a similar catastrophe, and the inhabitants had had a few hours to carry away what they considered of most value. The articles most generally found are those used in the kitchens and the shops—bulky matters, of little worth, in the estimation of the terrified owners, but of great value to us of the present generation. It is more likely, too, that these things are genuine, than that such things as rings, ear-rings, brooches, and other small articles of jewelry are, which are sold as such; indeed, the manufacture of those is or has been a regular traffic; and let not any man who has visited the buried city, and bought surreptitiously from one of the excavators a jewel or some other relic of antiquity which the man has turned out before his eyes, imagine that it must have been the property of a Pompeiian; those who plant, know where to dig, and those who sow, where the harvest is to be looked for—and we never saw a Neapolitan, nor, in fact, any other man at a similar place, who seemed to think there was any harm in supplying a demand, by the substitution of a modern article for the presumed antique. Probably very many of these are manufactured in our own towns, since there are few things they do not make there. A translation from a price current issued by an English house for (shall we say) reinstating idolatrous worship, describes the beauties of certain images which the aborigines were in the habit of worshipping, in the most glowing language, and at a price ridiculously low, considering the use to which they were to be put.

The excavations are now being made on a scale and with a care which will soon exhaust whatever objects still remain hidden by the ashes. A statuette of Silenus has been discovered quite recently, which is described as possessing great merit. It is about eight inches in height; in its left hand it holds a serpent, which supported a glass vase, surrounded with gold of exquisite workmanship; unfortunately, the vase was broken, and only two fragments had yet been found. Two large and elegant candelabras were also found in the same house, as well as two capacious silver vases. Among the recent discoveries, that which seems to have excited the most interest, is the accidental opening of a spring.

The water immediately came bubbling up, clear and sparkling, and inviting everybody who came near to drink of it, which they did, some of them in their enthusiasm swallowing a sufficient quantity to cause them serious personal inconvenience. Several bottles were filled with it, which were sealed as carefully as if it were the very choicest of Lachrmya Christi, some of which were despatched to the King of Italy, and others to the Pope and other favored individuals.

A DREAM.

All yesterday I sat upon log,
Sitting a'one in he[illegible]
And the dream t[illegible] I had so long
It lasted till day was done.

I heeded not cloud or shadow
That flitted over the hill,
Or the humming-bees or the swallows,
Or the trickling of the rill.

I took the threads for my spinning
All of blue summer air,
And a shadowing row of sunlight
Was woven in here and there.

The shadows grew longer and longer,
The evening wind stirred by,
And the purple side of the sunset
Was blending the Western sky.

But I could not leave my spinning,
For so fair my dream had grown;
I heeded not hour by hour,
How the silent day had flown.

At last the gray shadows fell round me,
And the night came dark and chill,
And I rose and ran down the valley,
And left it all on the hill.

I went up the hill this morning,
To the place where my spinning lay,
There was nothing but glistening dew-drops
Remained of my dream to-day.

THE CAUSES OF DEATH.

Every year Dr. W. Farr presents to the Registrar-General a statement on the causes of death in England. The memoir of 1862 has just been issued. We learn from it that the continued fevers (typhus, typhia, and typhinia) killed 15,721 of the people in the year. The records of the Fever Hospital supply materials for an estimate of the proportion of the mortality to the number attacked, and upon this authority it may be taken that in the great battle with fever more than 17,000 of the people of England were destroyed every year in the ten years—1848-1857—and above 135,000 were severely wounded, but recovered. The whole 152,303 probably averaged about a month's sickness, so that the average fever population was about 12,700. They would fill 127 hospitals, with 100 beds each, and require in every year about 4,600,000 days' subsistence. Typhus and relapsing fever (typhinia), like the pythogenic fever (typhia), are lit up by a specific zymotic matter which is generated when human beings are badly fed, and crowded together in an inadequate supply of fresh air.

The seeds of the disease can only be got rid of by a vigilant sanitary police, and by the effectual destruction of typhine, its existing leaven. Scarlatina was fatal in the year to 14,834 persons, which is nearly the average. Malignant sore throat (*cynanche maligna*) is allied to scarlatina in some respects, as it attacks the throat; and for the same reason diphtheria, which was not at first recognized as a novel form of disease in England, was confounded with sore throat. The deaths by diphtheria were 9587 in 1859, which was the centre of the epidemic, but had declined to 4905 in 1862. Together these diseases—scarlatina, sore throat, and diphtheria—destroyed above 19,000 lives annually in the eight years 1855-62. The deaths from smallpox were 6430 in 1858, and fell progressively to 1628 in 1862; 12,272 persons died from whooping-cough in 1862—its mortality is never low.

Influenza had subsided, but it is undoubtedly often confounded with bronchitis or pneumonia, which are its frequent sequels or complications; 11,132 died of diarrhœa, which is often the result of a zymotic poison allied to those of cholera and dysentery. Thanks to the progress of cultivation and drainage, our deaths from ague and remittent fever are few, only 21 in a million living in 1862. Rheumatism is allied to these affections, and remains after they have disappeared, proving fatal generally by fixing on the membranes of important organs. Seventy-three people died of privation (starvation), 471 of *delirium tremens*, and 246 of intemperance in other forms. Parasitic diseases diminish with the progress of cleanliness. One hundred and fifty-six persons, chiefly children, died of worms. Worms enter the body through water generally, and sometimes through diseased meats.

Should arrangements be made to dispose of the sewage of towns, and to supply houses with pure water, we may hope to see death by worms diminish. There was only one death from hydrophobia in the year. But zymotic poisons as dangerous as mad dogs are still allowed to be kept in close rooms, in cess-pools, and in sewers, from which they prowl in the light of day and in the darkness of the night with impunity to destroy mankind. In 1862 zymotic diseases carried off 4·551 in every thousand of the population. The second great class of diseases—constitutional diseases—were not far behind. Allowing for the increase of population, the proportion of deaths by cancer has steadily increased, while dropsy and mortification have declined; but this is partly due to improvements in medical diagnosis. Deaths which would have been returned under the head of dropsy are now traced to organic changes of the heart and kidneys.

A common sequence is rheumatic fever, heart membranes injured, circulation obstructed, dropsy. But in the constitutional class of diseases phthisis (consumption) is the chief. The mortality by phthisis has fallen from 2·811 a year per thousand living in 1850-54, to 2·585 in 1858-62; but the deaths by bronchitis, with which in the chronic state phthisis is liable to be confounded, have increased more than the deaths by phthisis fell. Bronchitis comes under the third class of diseases—namely, local diseases, which comprise four-tenths of the total deaths in the country, arising chiefly from affections of the vital organs of the head and chest. Uniting the respiratory diseases with phthisis to get rid of any ambiguities of nomenclature, the mortality from the two groups of chest disease is found increasing from 5·580 in a thousand of the population per annum in 1850-54 to 5·895 per annum in 1858-62, more than a quarter of all the deaths in England.

It is a question of great interest what has led to this recent increase of mortality from inflammation of the air-passages and air cells of the lungs. Of the 55,692 deaths in 1862 by diseases of the nervous system (brain, spinal marrow, nerves), 25,286 were from the convulsion of infancy, in which the symptoms of disease are obscure. Bright's disease has increased greatly in the last ten years, but perhaps only in appearance, arising from a change due to the diffusion of pathological knowledge. Fatal stone cases have decreased, but disease arising from inflammation or irritation of the mucous membranes involved have grown more fatal; these are the evils to be obviated in using crushing instruments. A bold operation is now practised for ovarian dropsy, and Mr. Spencer Wells considers that 185 of the women who died in the year might have been saved by surgery. Six deaths in 1862 were ascribed to fright, seven to grief, one to rage, and forty-four to melancholy. We have now reached the fourth class of diseases—the developmental—the diseases incident to the birth, development, nutrition, and decay of man. In this class are 68,842 deaths.

The great majority of them are from debility and old age; but of all the 429,000 deaths in 1862, the causes of which are specified, only 26,789 were from old age. The deaths of women in becoming mothers (including metria) were 3077 in 1862. In a series of these deaths from 1847 to 1862, the numbers commence with 60 deaths of mothers to 10,000 children born alive, and end only with 43. About a thousand mothers survived in 1862 who would have perished had the mortality remained the same as it was in 1847. The improved registration of births accounts for only a portion of this apparent rate of decrease. Last come the violent deaths of the year, 14,944 in number, 7·43 in every 10,000 persons. About one death in every 29 is by violence. But the bulk of them are the result of accident or negligence. The deaths by burns and scalds fell to 2767, but by due precaution the number of these fearful deaths might be still further reduced. The accidental deaths by poison have fallen to 262. The suicides were 1317, 611 of them by the rope; 17 persons were executed, 12 were killed by lightning. This statement of the mortality of the year suggests several questions of interest; some of them will be discussed in a supplemental volume which is in preparation at the Register Office, showing the results of the registration of the ten years lying between the two last censuses.

Legends of Charlemagne's City.

HOW THE DEVIL WAS BAULKED BY A DAME.

Night or day the foul fiend never rested after the trick the men of Aix had played upon him by giving him a wolf's soul instead of a man's, in return for his help with their minster. And, cruelest cut of all, it had passed into a proverb that the men of Aix were sharper than the Devil. Nursing his wrath to keep it warm, he hit on the dark design of burying minster, palace, city, men, women, and children in one common ruin. So, one day he went to the sea-shore, saw a great hill of sand, which just suited his purpose, put it on his back, and, laughing in his sleeve, set out to crush the city and all it contained.

Panting and sweating under his burthen, he came near the town gate called the "Pont-thor," when a breeze sprang up from the east, blew some of his sand into his eyes and nearly blinded him; so that, enveloped in a perfect simoom, he could not find his way to the city.

Now it so happened that a decent old woman came up on her way to market, while he was trying to get to the town. He accosted her most courteously, saying:—

"Can you show me the way to Aix, good dame?"

At that very instant, by rare good luck, she caught a glimpse of the cloven foot. Most luckily, the dame had all her wits about her, for she straightway pulled out her rosary beads, and catching their cross, made the holy sign upon the sand-hill in the twinkling of an eye. Forthwith the Devil's power all passed away. He vanished then and there, and dropped his load so suddenly that it split in two. In memory of the good woman's cleverness, the larger mound was and is called the Lous Berg, the Hill of Craft. The smaller one goes by the name of San Salvator's Berg, St. Saviour's Hill, and a cross is erected on its summit.

That the hills had come into their present position from the sea shore was firmly believed by the burghers of old, who would cite, as proof positive of the truth of their story, that sea-logs and other sea-shells turned to stone from their long rest inland, are found bedded in the soil, while there is not a trace of them in any part of the country round.

Ever since the hills were landed in their present station the Devil has let the Aix folk alone; and the clever way in which they took him in gave rise to the proverb, "De Aachen sind der Duevel se lous," which means in their dialect, "The Aix folk are craftier than the Devil himself."

Tale and legend fall in duly portraying his wrath, now that the destined instruments of his vengeance have become two smiling hills, from which the traveler views the lordly sight of city and minster rising proudly and unharmed from the plain below. Still greater must have been his fury when one of Charlemagne's successors, Louis the Pious, built a church and monastery on St. Salvator's Berg.

—By order of the Secretary of War, all sick and wounded soldiers will be discharged upon the expiration of their term of service, but will be entitled to medical treatment in hospitals, and the usual ration, so long as the disability under which they are suffering may exist, or for the time it may be considered proper for them to remain under hospital treatment.

SILK AND DRY GOODS JOBBERS.

FALL, 1864. STOCK NOW IN STORE. FALL, 1864.

EDMUND YARD & CO.,

Nos 617 Chesnut and 614 Jayne Streets.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

SILKS AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
SHAWLS,
LINENS, AND
WHITE GOODS.

LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK OF DRESS GOODS.

FULL LINE OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

BALMORALS,

INCLUDING au20-2m

BRUNER'S AND OTHER MAKES.

BENNERS & BOLTON,

No. 322 CHESNUT STREET,

Now offer to the trade generally a full line of every description of

WHITE GOODS,

LACE GOODS,

EMBROIDERIES,

AND

REAL WELSH FLANNELS,

ALL OF THEIR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATION.

se7-12t

1024 CHESNUT STREET.

EMBROIDERIES,

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WHITE GOODS,

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HANDKERCHIEFS.

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RUN NO RISK!!!—

We refund the money, if desired, for every lot of Shirts which fail in any respect.

FINE SHIRTS,

CUT LENGTHWISE OF MUSLIN.

Made of New York Mills Muslin, and very fine Linen Bosoms. Only $4·75. Usual price $6·00.

Williamsville Mills Muslin, and fine Linen Bosoms, Only $4·50. Usual price $5·50.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

SMITH & JACOBS,

my5-6m No. 1226 CHESNUT Street.

628 HOOP SKIRTS Manufactory, No. 628 ARCH Street, Above Sixth street, Philadelphia. 628

Wholesale and Retail.

The most complete assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hoop Skirts in the city, in every respect first-class, which for style, finish, durability, and cheapness, have no equal in the market.

Skirts made to order, altered, and repaired.

fe4-1y WM. T. HOPKINS.

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS AND Window Shades, from New York Auction sales, (slightly wet.)—Magnificent Brussels, ¾ wide, $1·25, $1·37½, $1·50 and $1·75; Imitation Brussels, (painted,) ⅞ wide, 70, 80 and 90 cents; 5-4, 6-4 and 12-4 at proportionate prices; Imperial Carpets at $1·37 to $1·75 per yard; Ingrain, from 50 cents to $1·12½; Venetian, Rag, and Hemp, from 37½ to 75 cents per yard; Mattings, the largest assortment ever offered in Philadelphia, from 37½ to 75 cents a yard, at the New York Auction Sales Depot, (formerly Stethlow's,) No. 147 S. SECOND Street, first door above Walnut, opposite Corn Exchange.

17-3m

COFFEE AND RASPBERRY.—ALEX. MILLER & CO., Proprietors of the Old Government PREPARED JAVA COFFEE,

have Removed their place of business from No. 218 N. Second street to No. 245 ARCH Street, where they are prepared to fill all orders at the shortest notice which the public may favor them with. Their Coffee is, as usual, the best in the market. They also have the best

RASPBERRY SYRUP

that is manufactured in the city. All at lowest prices, considering the high prices of material.

Please give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Do not forget the Number,

au26-1m No. 245 ARCH Street.

COUSTY'S TEA WAREHOUSE.—ESTABLISHED in 1800.—Importer and Dealer in Fine Teas, Wines, and Liquors.

Choice Havana Cigars.

Blackwell's Pickles and Sauces, English and Scotch Ale and Porter.

Canned Meats, Fruits, Soup, &c.

Navy Messes put up with care.

At No. 119 S. SECOND Street.

1 28-1y JOSHUA H. COUSTY.

CRITTENDEN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 637 CHESNUT Street, corner of Seventh. Established 1848. Incorporated 1865.

Young men prepared for the Counting-house and business life.

Thorough and practical instruction in BOOK-KEEPING,

In all its branches, as practised by the best accountants and business men.

PENMANSHIP,

Plain and ornamental, is taught by one of the most competent of penmen.

Commercial Calculations,
Business Forms,
Commercial Law,
Detecting Counterfeit Notes, &c.
TELEGRAPHING.

By sound and on paper, taught in a thorough and practical manner by a long-experienced operator.

STUDENTS INSTRUCTED SEPARATELY, And received at any time.

Evening Sessions after September 15th.

CATALOGUES,

Containing terms, students' names (471 last year), &c., furnished gratis on application.

S. H. CRITTENDEN & CO.

se9-1m No. 637 CHESNUT Street.

MONEY TO ANY AMOUNT LOANED upon Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Plate, Clothing, &c., at JOSEPH & CO.'S OLD ESTABLISHED LOAN OFFICE, Corner of THIRD and GASKILL Streets, Below Lombard.

N. B.—DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, GUNS &c., for sale at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES. se6-3m

NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF FALL Clothing
New and desirable Styles of Fall Clothing
New and desirable Styles of Fall Clothing
New and desirable Styles of Fall Clothing
New and desirable Styles of Fall Clothing
New and desirable Styles of Fall Clothing
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Opening this day
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ALJONES', S. E. corner Seventh and Market streets.
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Strangers and citizens
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Invited to call and examine our stock
Invited to call and examine our stock
Invited to call and examine our stock
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Before purchasing elsewhere
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JONES' Clothing, S. E. corner Seventh and Market sts.
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JONES' Clothing, S. E. corner Seventh and Market sts.
JONES' Clothing, S. E. corner Seventh and Market sts.
S. E.—Balance of Summer stock selling low.

se6-4&w1m

EDWARD P. KELLY,

JOHN KELLY,

TAILORS,

No. 612 CHESNUT STREET,

Have received their FALL STYLES, and a large stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, including choice AMERICAN GOODS, all bought before the rise in prices, which they will make up in the best styles at moderate prices.

TERMS—NET CASH. se7-1m

M. SHOEMAKER & CO.,

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM,

No. 4 N. EIGHTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

We respectfully invite special attention to our elegant assortment of

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

Comprising BOYS', GIRLS', INFANTS', and MISSES' Clothing in every variety, in the latest styles, and of superior workmanship.

Special attention paid to MISSES' DRESSMAKING.

The public are invited to call and examine.

M. SHOEMAKER & CO.,

au7-wsm 2m No. 4 N. EIGHTH STREET.

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WALL PAPERS.

HOWELL & BOURKE,

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FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PAPER HANGINGS

AND se12-1m

WINDOW SHADES.

B. J. WILLIAMS,

No. 16 N. SIXTH STREET,

Manufacturer of

VENETIAN BLINDS

AND

WINDOW SHADES.

The Largest and Finest Assortment in the city, at the LOWEST PRICES.

REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

STORE SHADES MADE AND LETTERED. se9-1m

LOOKING-GLASS

AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.

WM. H. MORGAN,

No. 408 N. NINTH STREET,

Gilt Oval Photograph Frames

se10-3m CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FURNITURE.

Having bought most of my materials before the late great rise, I am enabled to offer my stock of

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

At a small advance on old prices.

I. LUTZ,

se10-3m No. 124 S. ELEVENTH STREET.

MUCH EXCITEMENT

Has been created in the neighborhood of Ninth and Chestnut streets, by crowds of well-dressed men

DODGING IN AND OUT

Of a small REGAR STORE on the upper side of CHESTNUT Street, below Ninth. It appears the proprietor has been CUTTING DOWN the prices of his Segars and Tobacco, 50 per cent. on all his stock, which by the way is of rare collection, thus [illegible] se2-fs-1f

INFRINGING

On his profits for the benefit of his customers, who always

GO FOR HIM!

MARSHAL'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A Writ of Sale, by the Hon. John Cadwalader, Judge of the District Court of the United States, to me directed, will be sold at public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash, at MICHENER'S STORE, No. 141 S. FRONT Street, on MONDAY, September 26, 1864, at 12 o'clock M., the cargo of the steamer "Lillie," consisting of 402 bales of cotton; also, 52 bales of cotton, the cargo of vessel unknown.

WILLIAM MILWARD,
U. S. Marshal E. D. of Penna.

PHILADELPHIA, September 16, 1864. se12-10t

WAR CLAIMS, BOUNTIES, PENSIONS, PAY, and all description of claims against the United States Government adjusted and collected. PRIZE MONEY.—We have a full list of prizes now payable, and the money can be collected at once. Apply or write to GEORGE CRAGG & BROTHER, Army and Navy Claim Agents, au17-1m* No. 402 WALNUT Street.

A FEW MORE HORSES CAN BE accommodated at the Livery Stable, No. 927 CHERRY Street. 9-15-3t

FINANCIAL.

UNITED STATES

SIX PER CENT. LOAN OF 1881,

FOR SALE,

In amounts and class to suit purchasers, at lowest market rates.

BONDS READY FOR DELIVERY.

C. H. WRIGHT & CO.,

No. 142 S. THIRD STREET,

se15-10t Opposite the Exchange.

NEW LOAN OF 1881.

THE BALANCE OF THE

$75,000,000 LOAN

Having this day been awarded, and our bids proving successful, we are prepared to sell to customers at once in large or small sums, any amount of this most desirable

GOLD SIX PER CENT. LOAN

AT THE MARKET PRICE.

We have always considered these 1881 BONDS as the

BEST LOAN ON THE MARKET.

There is but a SMALL AMOUNT FOR SALE, and the premium will, in our opinion, advance rapidly.

Parties having

5-20 LOAN

Will do well to call and EXCHANGE their 5-20's for this MORE PERMANENT LOAN, especially as now, owing to the German demand for Five-twenties, a high rate can be obtained for them.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

No. 114 S. THIRD STREET,

se10-1m Philadelphia.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

FINANCIAL AGENT

OF THE

UNITED STATES.

U. S. SIXES 1881.

Bonds of this very desirable Loan on hand and for sale at this BANK.

7 3-10th NOTES,

Of all denominations and in any amount, constantly on hand.

10-10 LOAN

AT PAR,

INTEREST PAYABLE IN COIN.

Subscribers have the privilege of paying the back interest from September 1 in United States Notes, adding 50 per cent. premium.

Conversion of 7 3-10ths per cent. Treasury Notes to the Loan of 1881 attended to.

All National Bank Notes received on deposit at par.

C. H. CLARK,

PRESIDENT.

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GOLD, GOLD, GOLD,

SILVER AND BANK NOTES

WANTED.

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CLARKSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 121 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Government Securities of all Issues Purchased and for Sale. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold Bought and Sold on Commission.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Collections Promptly Made. fe5-tf

SMITH & RANDOLPH,

No. 16 S. THIRD STREET,

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Specie, Stocks, Quartermasters' Vouchers and Checks, and all Government Securities Bought and Sold. [mh12

NEW LOAN. NEW LOAN.

U. S. 10-40's.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

OFFER FOR SALE THE

NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN,

BEARING FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST IN COIN, redeemable any time after TEN YEARS, at the pleasure of the Government, and payable FORTY YEARS after date.

BOTH COUPON AND REGISTERED BONDS are issued for this Loan, of same denomination as the 5-20s. The interest on $50s and $100s payable yearly; on all other denominations, half yearly. The 10-40 bonds are dated March 1, 1864. The half-yearly interest falling due September 1 and March 1 of each year; until 1st September, the accrued interest from 1st of March is required to be paid by purchasers in gold or in LEGAL currency, adding fifty per cent. for premium, until further notice.

ALL OTHER GOVERNMENT SECURITIES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

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FREDK. STEEB & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 30 S. THIRD STREET,

BUY AND SELL

GOLD, SILVER, AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. [3-16

Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

Price THREE CENTS PER COPY, or EIGHTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at NINE DOLLARS PER ANNUM; ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS FOR TWO MONTHS, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

To Correspondents.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for his good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

To Advertisers.

Owing to the great increase in the Circulation of THE EVENING TELEGRAPH, compelling us to go to press at an early hour, we earnestly request that advertisements may be handed in as soon as 10 o'clock. If possible, to secure them an insertion in all of our editions.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

THE WAR NEWS.

Lieutenant-General GRANT is on a visit to General SHERIDAN, for the purpose of directing the latter relative to the execution of a future plan of operations, and for observing what force may be necessary to insure victory in the Shenandoah valley, and a rapid pursuit of EARLEY in case of his retreat. General GRANT will soon return to City Point and the front before Petersburg. All of this satisfies us that the Lieutenant-General appreciates the present situation, and that he is rapidly but surely organizing a great victory. Beyond this, there is no war news of importance to review to-day.

A HAZARD WITHOUT ODDS.

This is no common struggle for office. The coming election will not merely decide who shall fill the Presidential chair during the next four years; it will not only decide whether the policy of the Democratic party, or that of the Republican, shall govern our national councils, but it will, in point of fact, decide whether we are to have a policy at all; whether we shall have a nation at all; whether there shall be in the future a great Power called the United States, or whether there shall be a knot of feeble confederacies, wrangling among themselves and despised by the world, until their weakness shall become so general, that some really great Power shall say, "Come, why allow these brawlers to disturb the peace of mankind any longer? Let us give them the blessings of civilization and a settled form of government, and establish another monarchy, as we did in Mexico, and so make room for another scion of some royal or imperial race to sit upon a Western throne!" But you will "never submit, as did the Mexicans! You will fight to the last drop of blood and expend the last dollar in the defense of your rights and liberties!" Well then, if you are willing to fight to such extremity for your liberty, as a petty power, how much stronger ought to be your determination to fight now, *now*, that you have something to fight for—now, when everything assures you that six months more of firm adherence to the policy of the Administration will give you not only peace, but a restored unity, and the position among the great nations of the earth to which you are entitled?

The question is plainly put: Will you support Mr. LINCOLN in his endeavors to put down the Southern Rebellion completely—so effectually that it shall never again lift its head, and give us a united land, free from that source of all our woes—*chattel slavery;* or will you support General MCCLELLAN, when you know that the real, if not the ostensible, object of his election is the recognition of the Confederacy? Though General MCCLELLAN's letter of acceptance differs widely in phraseology from the platform on which he was nominated, nevertheless, they both agree in recognizing the Confederacy; the one as an accomplished fact, the other as a legal attempt at revolution, to be met, not with the victorious armies of the Union, but by negotiations, looking to the peaceful restoration of the Union as it was, with all the rights and privileges, so long arrogated by the slaveocracy, restored and legalized.

The leaders in the work of framing the Chicago platform are in favor of recognizing the Rebellion; of entering into negotiations with its authorities; and either forming a Confederacy with them (of course, on their own terms), or else of peacefully, that is to say, meanly and basely, acknowledging that we have been wrong from the beginning, and that they have the right to dismember our country; to attack and possess our forts, arsenals, and dock-yards; that we were wrong to defend our Capital from attack; and that the United States of America is a thing of the past.

General MCCLELLAN would, so he says, if necessary, continue the war until the Union is restored, but with the comforting assurance to the Rebels that in no case are they to be worse off than they were before the war. That they may either fight on, or come into the Union again, as they please, but whenever they come in of their own accord, we will restore all their slaves, and put them exactly on the old footing; and, if they don't like this, the Union must be preserved—they must be conquered; but that they may be under no uneasiness for the result, he tells them that they shall be restored to their original *status.*

If they cannot succeed in establishing themselves as an independent slaveocracy, they shall always be sure of getting back to the old place, and suffer no loss of wealth, power, or influence by the attempt. In short, that they may kill and maim Union soldiers as long as they have any hope of complete success; but whenever they are tired of that amusement, we will disband all our "contemptible Yankee" forces, receive them as our brothers, hunt up their slaves, repair any little damage our "cowardly fleets and armies" have committed in their "brutal attempts to coerce the chivalrous South," pay the expenses of the little spree, and return to the good old times when Southern members could bully Northern representatives into submission, or cane them into insensibility for expressing disapprobation of their conduct. Now, is not this the burden of the song sung by the choir of sweet singers who nominated MCCLELLAN, and of the response so melodiously poured forth by that nominee? That is just what it all amounts to; and if you will think calmly, you will agree with us that it is so.

FASHION.

What a saving of idle barking and waste of newspaper power there would be, if men would confine their writings to subjects they understand! Often have we sighed over the waste of moral force exhibited in growling diatribes on the folly, and destructive tendency of fashion. Now men, whose impudent didactics thus invade the sole and undisputed realm of women, ought (as women gently rebuke) to be ashamed of themselves. Have they not enough to engage their reformatory inspiration in such subjects as they better understand, and which we all know stand in greater need of caustic stricture?

To men belong habits, extravagant enough, demoralizing enough, foul-mouthed enough, to give them fair chance and wide field for reformation. But this would be noting the mote in their own eye, and treading on the corns in their own shoes. Whereas, a fling at the habits of the other sex, like a red flag to a bull, serves to divert attention from their own vicious propensities. Men are ignorant of the philosophy of fashion and the moral thereof. It is the prerogative of women to rule in that domain, where, as in every department properly belonging to them, their instinct is a better guide than the conceited wisdom of meddling moralists, who wear beards, and dye them after the fashion.

Did you ever know or suspect a lady of wearing a dress or a flounce the less, on account of any sermonizing against fashion? That is the question. If scolding effects nothing, common sense says cease chiding.

There is a meaning in dress; a deep philosophy and an exalted morality. From the creation of man to this hour, it has been an institution, ruling the moral world with a power second to no other in its ameliorating influences. Not even religion, which has always been jealous of its rivalry in absorbing the thoughts of the world, can show a power so great; for instinct leads mankind, all with cheerful accord, to the one, while the other demands continued and severe efforts of eloquence and enactment to keep up even a decent show of devotional submission.

"When I go to the theatre," a lady will tell you, "I am not particular about dress, because the play absorbs people's attention. But when I go to church, I put on the ribbons, for people's eyes have leisure to scan my dress." They have more than leisure. The attention which flags under a prosy sermon or a formal prayer, finds delightful relief in scrutinizing and comparing each particular article of dress; so that, while few can remember the text, and yet fewer the points of the sermon, we have yet to find a single lady of the congregation who cannot tell you exactly what was worn by each and all of her acquaintances.

"I like such a church," says a lady from the country; "there is so much to look at and to admire in the costly dresses, that one's mind is not filled with horrible thoughts about the bad place, and how hard is the road to heaven, and all that. It is more pleasant to contemplate the fashions; it gives one so much to talk about, and there is none of that ugly long-facedness as one goes home to enjoy the Sunday dinner. For my part, I think I come from that church with the easiest conscience and most satisfactory feelings I ever experience."

What money-hunting, politics, cigar smoking, banqueting, and "taking something," are to men, fashion is to women. It is accounted a necessary relief from the cares and daily toils of domestic drudgery. Against the many demoralizing pastimes of men, women have but one, which the most churlish cynic will admit is comparatively innocent and immeasurably more decent. Surely men who keep sneering at the fashionable extravagance of women, might forbear, and turn their eloquence to the reformation of their own more vicious hobbies. But fashion has its uses in the general economy of civilization.

If it be a desideratum that industry shall be active, there must be a quick demand and large consumption for the articles produced. Were it not for fashion, three-fourths of our looms and nine-tenths of the labor that gives bread to womankind of our cities, would be withdrawn. It is on this account, and in proof of its providential ordination, that in exact proportion as population becomes dense, means of refined employment multiply; and as raw textile material increases in supply, machinery multiplies to convert it into fabrics, and fashion demands quarterly and monthly changes to use up the great production. Mark how all these work together, and are as links of one chain, and one of which being sundered, the whole would fail.

If we wish stimulation to manufacturing industry, and full and profitable employment to those whose daily bread depends upon it, we should work kindly upon fashion, as an institution that keeps up healthful distribution of wealth, which else would make much greater distinction between the rich and the poor. Compared with ancient times, the poor are not so far from the rich in the comforts of life; and in proportion as fashion has been active and supreme at any period of the world's history, the estate of the poor has been elevated, and the morality of the rich has been improved, by the innocent elevation it furnishes to the unemployed mind, which else would seek diversion in paths that might lead to greater evil.

A WORD ABOUT SHOPPING.

The delicious weather of the last two weeks has infused unusual activity into business. Our fashionable thoroughfares are crowded with an army of eager and devoted shoppers. A ceaseless tide of silk and crinoline passes through Chesnut, and Arch, and Eighth, and Second streets, and amid its rustle and whirl, creatures of the male persuasion flounder in entangled bewilderment, while their ears hear nothing but "such a love of a 'pattern'" and "such a bargain." It is the harvest of storekeepers. Never was there such a dazzling display of goods in our bazaars, and never was money so abundant.

Among the fashionable affectations of the present day, there is one that deserves the severest condemnation. We allude to the custom of residents of Philadelpoia making their purchases in New York, and spending large amounts in the shops of Broadway, when the identical goods can be purchased in our own city at a lower price.

We know instances of families who derive their incomes from the storekeepers and tradesmen here, who make no secret of their preference for shopping in large establishments in New York, and even make frequent visits to that city for the purpose. We have no patience with such snobbery. Our dry goods and fancy stores contain the choicest goods and most elegant patterns that are imported from abroad or manufactured at home. Indeed, it is safe to say that, as a higher standard of taste prevails here than in New York, it is natural that our merchants should manifest more care in the selection of goods for their shelves.

We have witnessed the ridiculous airs assumed by ladies just returned from an European tour, while exhibiting their Parisian wardrobes for the envious admiration of their less fortunate friends; and we have beheld the inimitable strut of some village coxcomb just arrived at his prairie home from a trip to New York, as he displayed his gaudy raiment to the jealous torture of his sunburned fellows.

If such vulgar assumption is laughable, how much more absurd and contemptible is that purse-proud vanity which boasts that there is nothing good enough in Philadelphia, and carries its possessor to another city notorious for the guile and trickery of its merchants.

Why we can name a dozen stores, both on and off Chesnut street, from which as rich and varied stocks can be selected as in any store on Broadway, and which make up for their comparatively less bulk of merchandize, by being constantly replenished from the latest importations.

Hereafter we trust that fashionable society, or that true element of it which delights in the elevation and advancement of our own city, will frown down the weak-minded braggarts who "spread themselves" with dress and bonnet, or coat and hat from "N'Yawk."

A NEW TRICK OF THE DEMOCRATS.

The *Age* this morning foreshadows an attempt of the Democrats in Select Council to take advantage of the resignations of Messrs. WETHERILL, DAVIS, and MILLER from that body, and to begin at once a raid upon the Republican minority by ousting Messrs. OMERLY and RICHIE upon some flimsy pretext or other. No better evidence is required of the revolutionary tendency of the opposition party to the Government. While professing a loud-mouthed devotion for the rights of the people they are plotting to deprive the tax-payers of two wards of the city of their representation in the Select Chamber. We warn the accidental majority there, that their machinations are known to the public, who will resent so dishonorable a trick if it be resorted to.

AFTER THE SPOILS.

The *Age* has lately edified its readers with several elaborate essays, proving satisfactorily to their author, if to nobody else, that the re-election of Mr. LINCOLN will plunge the country into a gulf of indebtedness and eventual financial ruin.

Now these leaders (leading the blind) might have weight, were it not for the frequent public expressions of one of the most sagacious and influential men in the Democratic party. He aptly illustrates the result of MCCLELLAN's election, by asking "whether anybody could suppose the invited assembled guests to a feast to be so insane as to begin by throwing the toothsome viands and sparkling decanters from the windows. Do you imagine," continues the bland inquisitor, with ominous smacking of the lips, "that when the Democratic party gets into power it will give up the rich spoils on which the Republicans have fattened for four years, while we have starved in the cold?"

There is no mistake about this language. It is from the lips of a tried and trusted Democrat, who will be one of the chief orators at the meeting to-night, and who aspires to a place in MCCLELLAN'S cabinet, if such a piece of furniture shall ever be tinkered together. It is of a piece with the gentle reply of Marshal RYNDERS to a peace disciple at Chicago:—"D——n your peace; what we want is contracts."

Now, if patriotism and loyalty are left out of the calculation, it must appear to every shrewd judge of human nature, that it will be cheaper for the Republican party to finish the job of the Rebellion, than to make room for a raft of hungry half-starved cormorants.

Commodore VANDERBILT said a good thing when he asked an applicant for the vacancy of purser on one of his ships, "Have you a gold watch?" "No." "Have you a diamond breastpin?" "No." "Have you a fast horse?" "No." "Then you will not suit me," replied the Commodore. "I find that every purser must have these articles, and I prefer to employ somebody already provided to having you pay for them out of my pocket."

Married.

BURNS—McWILLIAMS.—On the 12th inst., by the Rev. Bishop SIMPSON, Mr. FELIX BURNS to Miss ANNIE McWILLIAMS. Both of this city.

HALDEMAN—BRINTON.—On Fifth-day, 15th inst., at the house of the bride's father, by Friends' ceremony, Major J. L. HALDEMAN, of Media, Delaware county, to JOSEPHINE S. BRINTON, of East Bradford, Chester county. No cards.

Died.

ALBERTSON.—On the 15th inst., Mr. WILLIAM ALBERTSON, in the 61st year of his age.

His relatives and friends, and the James Page Library Company, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 240 Richmond street, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. To proceed to Hanover street Vault.

ELLSLER.—Killed in front of Petersburg, on the 16th inst., whilst advancing the picket guard, Lieutenant GEORGE W. ELLSLER, Company F, Ninety-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, aged 23 years.

He was a devoted brother, a true and brave soldier, and none knew him but to love him. Due notice will be given of his funeral.

MEGONIGAL.—On Thursday, September 15th, W. L. MEGONIGAL, in the 37th year of his age.

His friends are invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 638 S. Seventh street, on Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Services at the Church of the Intercession, at 5 o'clock precisely.

VANDERGRIFT.—On the 15th inst., at 1 o'clock A. M., Mr. ABRAHAM VANDERGRIFT, in the 68th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 836 Darien street, above Parrish street, on Sunday afternoon, 18th inst., at 1 o'clock, without further notice. To proceed to Glenwood Cemetery.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH, BROAD and FITZWATER Streets.—Preaching to-morrow, by Rev. Dr. IRVINE, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

PATRIOTIC WAR SERMON ON Peace thro' the Victory, at CONCERT HALL, To-morrow evening, by Rev. Dr. JOSEPH P. THOMPSON, of New York. Seats free. 1*

UNION M. E. CHURCH, FOURTH Street, below Arch.—Sabbath, September 18, Rev. JAMES SELL will preach in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and Rev. JOSEPH CASTLE, D. D., in the evening at 7½ to 8 o'clock. 1*

CHURCH, EIGHTH STREET, ABOVE NOble.—Services morning and evening, at usual time.

THE REV. GEO. W. SMILEY (SECOND Congregational Church, corner EIGHTH and GREEN) will preach Sabbath, 18th A. M. & 7½ P. M.

WESTERN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SEVENTEENTH and FILBERT Streets. Rev. Dr. WILLIS will preach Sabbath 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M.

DAVID—IN WHAT SENSE WAS HE A MAN after God's own heart? Rev. JOHN CHAMBERS on this subject to-morrow at 3½ P. M. Church, BROAD and SANSOM Streets.

ST. PAUL'S P. E. CHURCH.—TO-MORROW, being the third Sunday in the month, this Church will be open for Divine service in the evening at a quarter before eight o'clock.

PATRIOTIC DISCOURSE, AT CONCERT HALL to-morrow evening, by Rev. J. R. THOMPSON, D. D., of New York. Subject, "Peace through Victory." Seats free.

CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, FILBERT street, above Seventeenth.—Divine service to-morrow (Sunday), at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. The Rector will (D. V.) preach morning and evening.

ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH, TWENTIETH and CHERRY Streets.—This Church will be reopened for Divine service to-morrow, Sunday, the 18th inst. Service in the morning at 10½; in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.

WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE, SEVENTEENTH Street, above Columbia avenue.—Preaching at this Institution To-morrow (Sabbath) Afternoon, at 4 o'clock, by Rev. F. H. SUYDAM. Seats free. Invitation general.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.—THE MISSION School, 16 SOUTH Street, below Seventeenth, will be reopened on Sunday, 18th inst., at 2½ o'clock, P. M. A number of teachers being needed, those willing to assist are cordially invited to attend.

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. JOSEPH R. THOMPSON, D. D., of New York, will preach at CONCERT HALL, to-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Subject of evening discourse—Peace through Victory. The public are cordially invited.

WANTED TO RENT, A HOUSE AND some ground on the line of the "Germantown" or "North Pennsylvania" Railroad. House must have modern improvements. Rent not to exceed $500. Address, stating full particulars, amount of land, location, &c., Box 1392 P O. 9-17-3*

A SUBSTITUTE CAN BE HAD FOR TWO YEARS, at $600. No Broker need answer. Address "NAVY," this office. 1*

$580, $580, $580, $580, $580, CASH BOUNTY.

THE FIFTEENTH WARD

Will pay $580 Ward Bounty for three days only to a few more recruits. Choice given to enlist in any company or regiment. Apply this day to ISAAC M. KRUPP, at Provost Marshal's office, corner BROAD and SPRING GARDEN Streets. 9-17-1t

I. E. WALRAVEN,

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. GARRIT,

MASONIC HALL,

No. 719 CHESNUT Street,

Has now Open his

FALL STOCK

OF

CURTAIN MATERIALS,

Consisting of

French Satins,
Rich Brocatelles,
Cotelins, in colors,
Plain and Bordered Terry,
Union and All-Wool Reps,
French Satin de Laines,
English and German Damasks,
French Printed Lastings,
Cornices and Bands,
And every description of CURTAIN MATERIALS.

WINDOW SHADES

Of the newest Colors and Patterns.

LACE CURTAINS

One-third less than the present cost of Importation.

WALRAVEN'S (late CARRYL'S),

No. 719 CHESNUT STREET.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.—All who have used this standard Medicine for

ASTHMA,	CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS,	PLEURISY,
WHOOPING COUGH,	CROUP,
COUGHS AND COLDS,	HOARSENESS,

or any Pulmonary Complaint, attest its usefulness. In proof of this fact we would state that for thirty years past the Expectorant has been before the public, and that each succeeding year has added to its popularity, and extended the demand, until now it is known and appreciated in all quarters of the world, and admitted to be the Great Remedy of the Age for that class of diseases for which it is especially designed.

RECENT COUGHS AND COLDS, Pleuritic Pains, &c. are quickly and effectually cured by its diaphoretic, soothing, and expectorant power.

ASTHMA is always cured. It overcomes the spasmodic contraction of the air vessels, and by producing free expectoration at once removes all difficulties of breathing.

BRONCHITIS readily yields to the Expectorant. It subdues the inflammation which extends through the wind tubes, produces free expectoration, and suppresses at once the cough and pain.

CONSUMPTION.—For this insidious and fatal disease no remedy on earth has ever been found so effectual. It subdues the inflammation, relieves the cough and pain, removes the difficulty of breathing, and produces an easy expectoration, whereby all irritating and obstructing matters are removed from the lungs.

WHOOPING COUGH is promptly relieved by this Expectorant. It shortens the duration of the disease one-half, and greatly mitigates the sufferings of the patient.

In all PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, in CROUP, PLEURISY, &c., it will be found to be prompt, safe, pleasant, and reliable.

Prepared only at No. 242 Chesnut street.

Trouble in the Political Wigwam.—Affairs in the Democratic Camp threaten an internal storm. So much for not having a clear understanding between the parties concerned. No such difficulty can possibly arise in the Coal Business of W. W. Alter, Esq., No. 957 N. Ninth street. He promises to sell the best Coal and the most of it, at the lowest prices, and everybody knows that he is doing it.

Pure Old Port,

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES,

always on hand.

DAVIS & RICHARDS,

Arch and Tenth.

Grand Opening of Fall Clothing This Day.

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The largest and best stock of Clothing in the city.
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At prices low for the times.
New styles of Goods and new styles of Garments.
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PERRY & CO., Third and Chesnut streets.
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N. B.—Balance of Summer Clothing selling off at very low prices.

Bargains in Clothing.

Bargains in Clothing.
Bargains in Cloaking.
Bargains in Clothing.

At GRANVILLE STOKES' Old Stand.
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Electricity.—

All Acute and Chronic Diseases cured by means of the different modifications of Electricity, at the

ELECTRICAL INSTITUTE,

No. 1220 WALNUT STREET, Philadelphia,

PROF. C. H. ROLLER

Will commence,

OCTOBER 4, 1864,

A course of Lectures and full instruction for applying Galvanism, Magnetism, and other modifications of Electricity as a reliable therapeutic agent for the cure of Acute and Chronic Diseases,

AT THE INSTITUTION,

No. 1220 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Medical men and others desiring to attend the course are requested to make application early.

Pianos! Pianos!

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FOR SALE.—No. 1076 S. Sixth street. Real Estate suited for co-partnery of breadmen; second fall to get my Catalogue, just out. Always one hundred Desirable Real Estate of sale, in case of purchase. Immediate possession can be had.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
Real Estate Broker,
No. 151 S. SIXTH Street.

TO BUSH HILL REAL ESTATE owners.—Wanted to know of 100 Dwellings, from $1500 to $20,000, in the above locality, that will be sold at fair prices so as to insure a speedy sale.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
Real Estate Broker,
No. 151 S. SIXTH Street.

FIRST-CLASS BROWN STONE Dwelling on West Logan Square; fifteen rooms. Price $9,000.

Elegant four-story Dwelling on Vine street, west of Seventeenth; marble up the first story. Price $10,500.

Very elegant four-story brown stone front Dwelling on Vine street, east of Eighteenth. Price $11,000.

Neat two-story Dwelling, No. 1810 Sansom street; lot and building 20 feet front by 111 feet to Spring street. Price $11,000. Three-story all through.

Neat large Dwelling, No. 1406 Race street, fifteen rooms; lot 22 by 160. Price $7,500.

Three-story Dwelling, four-story, on Arch street, west of Twenty-first; fifteen rooms. Price $9,500.

Three splendidly built four-story Dwellings on Filbert street, east of Nineteenth. Price $9,000 each.

Magnificent four-story brown stone front Dwelling on Spruce street, west of Seventeenth. Price $20,000.

Neat Dwelling on the north side Chesnut street, east of Sixteenth; lot 20 by 125 feet deep. Price $11,500.

Splendid double front Dwelling on West Chesnut street; eighteen rooms. Price $10,000.

Neat side-yard Dwelling on Spruce street, west of Tenth; lot 18 by 85 feet deep. Price $5,200.

Magnificent four-story brown stone front Dwelling on north side Summer street, west of Sixteenth; lot 20 by 131 feet to Winter street. Price $12,500.

FOR SALE.—Three of those very elegant and desirable side-yard Dwellings on Mount VERNON Street, west of Twentieth; lots 22 by 114 feet deep. Price $7,800 each. Immediate possession.

FOR SALE.—Two neat well-built dwellings on Wallace street, west of Twentieth; lots 20 by 85 feet to a street. Price $6,000. Possession soon.

Besides a great number of others, located in West Philadelphia, Tioga street, Germantown, Chesnut Hill, &c.

Practical Real Estate Agent and Broker,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—MAGNIficent Country Seat and Farm of 42 acres, crops, utensils, etc., in the very best portion of Bucks county, four and a half miles from Bristol. Price, $12,000.

Superior first class Farm of 60 acres, excellent improvements, etc., only ten miles from this city, on Pennsylvania Central Railroad. Price $20,000.

Neat Country Seat and 18 acres, only four and a half miles from Market street bridge, on the Darby road. Price, $700 per acre.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—A NEAT, LARGE MANsion at Day's lane stop, Germantown; contains twelve rooms, five on first floor; stable, coach-house, elegant garden, etc. Lot 142 feet front, by 318 feet deep to a street. Price, $10,000.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE—LARGE FACTORY, NEAR Germantown, on the railroad. Large Lot, with switch to connect with railroad. Stream of water runs through the premises. Steam engine, shafting, and all complete. Large shedding, etc. Possession given. Price, $10,000, clear.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, INTERED—NEAT Dwelling, No. 2009 Fine street, twelve rooms; lot 18 feet 5 inches by 118 feet, to a street. Price $5,000; immediate possession.

MILLER,
No. 151 North SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—SACRIFICE UNPRECEdented.—Elegant Dwelling No. 1533 N. Eighth street, fashionably built, twelve rooms; 14 by 114, to a street. Price $5500 clear; only $1900 cash required.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE—NEAT TWELVE ROOMED Dwelling, No. 960 N. Seventh street; lot 18 by 93. Price $3200.

SACRIFICED POSITIVELY.—Neat twelve-roomed Dwelling, No. 1066 Wallace street; lot 20 by 90. Price $5000; immediate possession.

Eligibly located Store and Dwelling, No. 154 N. Sixth street; lot nearly 100 feet deep to a street. Price $6500. Besides hundreds of other properties.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

MOUNT MORIAH CEMETERY.—TWO splendid Lots at a sacrifice positively.

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No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

WEST PHILADELPHIA LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP.—One 80 by 160 feet, at $1 per foot.
One 150 by 160 feet, at $1 per foot.
One 125 by 160 feet, at $1 per foot.
All corner lots. But little money required.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE, AND POSSESSION IN TEN DAYS.—Splendidly built Dwelling, No. 815 N. Tenth street; twelve rooms; lot 17 by 120, to a street. Price $7,000.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—STRANGERS AND CITIzens desirous of being accommodated in the purchase of Real Estate, either for investment or occupancy, should not fail to call on me at once, if they wish to save time and trouble. Near $5,000,000 worth of Real Estate to select from, all to be found on my register, and in a monthly catalogue just out, issued gratuitously.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
Practical Real Estate Agent and Broker,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE, SPLENDID FIRST-class Farm near Downingtown; 200 acres; first class improvements. The whole place must be seen to be appreciated. Price $22,500.

Magnificent Country Seat and Farm of 44 acres, half mile from the station at Trenton, on the Pennsylvania side. An examination is necessary in order to be able to appreciate. Furniture and farming utensils, crops, &c. Price $10,000.

MILLER,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE, STORE AND DWELLING, No. 104 N. Sixth street, ten rooms. Lot nearly 100 feet deep to a cartway. Price $6500. Immediate possession, clear.

FOR SALE.—Elegant side yard Dwelling on the east side of Franklin, above Poplar street. Lot 110 feet deep. Price $13,500.

Neat Dwelling, No. 715 Brown street. Lot 18 by 81; twelve rooms. Price $3200.

Splendid new large Dwelling, No. 1235 N. Sixth street; ten large rooms. Lot 20 by 90. Price $7500.

Excellent well built large dwelling, No. 1619 Mount Vernon street. Lot 20 by 100 feet. Twelve rooms. Price $7500. Now empty.

Neat dwelling, sacrificed, No. 1093 Wallace street. Twelve rooms. Lot 20 by 90 feet. Price $6000. Immediate possession.

Neat side yard dwelling, No. 408 N. Twelfth street. Lot 26 feet front. Price $6000.

Besides millions of dollars worth more of all descriptions of property.

Always 100 dwellings on hand, of which immediate possession can be had, or very soon. No person should fail to call on me first.

Cut this out for future reference. Also call for catalogue.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
Practical Real Estate Operator,
No. 151 N. SIXTH Street.

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WINDOW SHADES

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"EMAIL DE PARIS" FOR THE SKIN.—The beautiful Milk Vestvali, who, during her performance here, suffered violent eruptions, and burning of the skin, from deleterious cosmetics, brings her testimony, honest and true, to the efficacy of the Email de Paris.

No. 113 WAVERLY PLACE, NEW YORK, May 23, 1861.—Miss Julia Jarod:—Sir:—I beg to thank you for your kindness in sending me a package of your Email de Paris. I have applied so much from the various white lotions, &c., which my theatrical profession obliges me to use, that I consider it a perfect be enction to find a preparation which gives the necessary whiteness to the skin, and leaves the skin cooler and smoother than when it has nothing on it. I intend to use it exclusively. With thanks, I am, respectfully, yours,

FELICITA DE VESTVALI.

"L'Email de Paris is not a paint, not a powder, not an ointment, but a most delicious preparation, which, by its healthful and purifying effect, brings forth freshness, color, and beauty, giving both the complexion and texture of polished ivory to the skin—like that of an infant.

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Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

Leading Editorials from the New York Papers this Morning.

THE CANVASS.

From the Tribune.

The McClellanites are working desperately; but the tide is against them. They make much noise, especially with their powder; but they make no headway. There were more men willing to vote their ticket the day after it was nominated than there are now; and more now than there will be on the day of election. Their equivocation respecting their platform hurts them badly. The people demand of a party that it shall at least have faith in their own principles and not be ashamed to own them. When the Convention puts forth one creed; its candidate another plainly irreconcilable with the former; and not even an effort is made to efface or explain their discrepancy, be sure the fates are against them. Discussion must render their position more and more awkward, less and less tenable. Their motley party cannot smite the rough handling of an earnest, stirring, vigorous campaign.

If the vote of the loyal States were polled to-morrow, it would present aggregates of just about two millions for Lincoln and Johnson against fifteen hundred thousand for McClellan and Pendleton. But we must and shall do better in November. An important Union victory in Virginia would double the Lincoln majority in several States and increase it everywhere. On the other hand, a staggering Union defeat would diminish the Lincoln vote and majority; but it would take two or three stunning blows in quick succession to remand us to the gloom and paralysis of August. We even doubt if the rout and dispersion of Grant's army could do it.

Of the contested States, our hardest work is to be done in Indiana and Illinois, because the soldiers absent from their homes in those States cannot vote. After all has been done that can be in the way of furloughs, we must bear up against a net loss of at least ten thousand in the popular vote of each of these states for want of a soldiers' voting act. We can stand this since Atlanta; but only last month these two States would have gone for McClellan.

We had supposed New Jersey morally sure to go against us; but her Unionists say No—they can and will carry it. Their works honor their faith. From end to end, the masses come forth to hear Unionist speakers and respond to their appeals. We reckon that one hundred Lincoln meetings were held in this State last week, and that the number is rapidly rising to five hundred per week. It may be one thousand before November. In spite of a heavy loss by the absence of soldier-, New Jersey will poll more votes for Lincoln this year than she did in 1860.

By the way:—Is there not some McClellanite so hardy as to attempt to answer this question—If the soldiers are mainly on your side (as you say) why has no single Legislature of your party ever passed an act enabling them to vote? It surely is not that party's custom to disfranchise men who were ready and eager to vote for it.

Let there be no blind trust that all will come out right. We shall triumph, because we shall deserve to triumph. We shall sow the land broadcast with Union newspapers and documents, and shall reap therefrom a harvest of loyal votes. And when the result shall have shown that the Unionists stand firm as a rock, meaning to have a peace that will endure, that peace will be close at hand.

THE MILITARY ASPECT.

From the Times.

Appearances in war are proverbially deceptive. The day may dawn in peaceful quiet, and the evening fall upon a field of blood. Operations may seem to have come to a long pause, when suddenly there is the fierce resumption of hostilities. At this moment the general public are quite incapable of forming any opinion as to the chances of speedy activity on the part of either of our two main armies, or what will be the character and direction of the movements which Grant and Sherman will next attempt.

It is common to represent Sherman's campaign as closed by the capture of Atlanta. That triumph did, in one sense, end the campaign; but in a large sense, Sherman's campaign cannot be said to be closed until he destroys the army of Hood. The geographical objective was Atlanta, and that is ours; the real body at which he struck was Hood's army, and that has still, in some shape, a vital and substantive existence. It was assuredly fearfully crippled even before the fall of Atlanta, and it staggered back from that place in dismay and panic. But it still waits for the death-blow which will send it reeling into the last ditch, on the verge of which it now stands. That death-blow Sherman will, we believe, give it, with energy, before the snows of Winter fall upon the mountains of Upper Georgia.

As to Grant, some people think he is "stuck." If such were the case, it would be something novel in the military history and career of General Grant. He has certainly a most difficult and stupendous work before him. But no one who has read intelligently the Rebel articles we have lately given in profusion will doubt that he is progressing in his work. He is bearing on them with a pressure all but deadly. Lee's army feels it. Richmond feels it.

The entire Southern Confederacy feels it. But it is difficult for careless observers at this point to see it; and the loud and boasting tone of the Rebels is calculated to deceive as to the facts. The Rebels tell us that Grant is now receiving heavy reinforcements to his army, and that he is throwing them over to his left. We take their word on both these points; and we base on the fact large hope for a swift approaching future. If Grant be properly reinforced, we shall this autumn see Lee's army staggering around Virginia as we now behold the wretched army of Hood reeling around Georgia.

A DELICATE DISAGREEMENT.

From the New York World.

The Philadelphia *Age* of Thursday is so good as to advise the *World* to do what the *World* has always done, avoid occasions of strife in the Democratic party. It is also kind enough to inform us that "Pennsylvania makes Presidents." If Pennsylvania will make General McClellan President we shall be infinitely pleased; but as the *Age*, which is liberal of its advice to other people, will hardly quarrel with us for returning its favors, we beg leave to suggest that if the *Age* expects to do its part faithfully towards the good work, it will be well for its conductors to waste nothing of their energies upon the entirely superfluous business of editing the *World*. They will do better to strive to equal the *World*'s circulation in the Keystone State, and then use it to as much purpose.

There is no quarrel going on in the bosom of the New York Democracy. There are not a dozen honest democrats in the city able to walk to the polls who will not vote for Mr. McClellan and Pendleton in November next. We shall be abundantly satisfied if Pennsylvania shall come to the front in as solid a phalanx as New York already shows; and unless the *Age* is particularly anxious to supply "Mr. Stanton and George Francis Train" with agreeable reading matter, it can find abundant occupation for itself in helping "Pennsylvania make" the next President.

Oil Intelligence.

On almost all the streams in Greene county the lands have already been leased with a view to explorations for coal oil; and on one particularly, called Dunkard's, the developments have been of the most encouraging character. The editor of the Waynesburg (Pa.) *Messenger*, in referring to the subject, after a careful personal inspection of the region and the operations that are now taking place there, says:—

"We are honestly of opinion that when capital and enterprise shall have developed the lands along the creek, that locality will be found to compare, in the extent of its oil production, with the Venango district, while in the purity, gravity, and value of the oil, it is acknowledged to be indisputably superior. Our convictions on this subject are based upon actual knowledge and observation of both regions, and of the geological formations and surface indications. We are gratified to learn that we are not alone in these favorable impressions and augurics.

"Scientific men and experienced and practical oil operators concur in them, and are investing liberally of their own means, and directing the attention of capitalists to the promising character of the Dunkard country. Already several large companies have been organized in Pittsburg and the East, which will soon commence operations on an extensive scale. In the meantime, individual energy and local enterprise are doing much to develope that favored locality. New derricks spring up every few days, and the process of sinking wells goes on in many instances without interruption, night or day."

—A Gloucester boy, thirteen years old, recently caught, in a cruise of seven weeks, eighteen barrels of mackerel, being "third high line" on board the vessel.

☞ REPUBLICAN INVINCIBLES,

RALLY FOR

LINCOLN AND JOHNSON.

All members of the above named Club who desire to unite, under a new name appropriate to present issues, for active duty in the present canvass, and all other loyal citizens, especially the young men, who for want of the Club rooms, are earnestly invited to assemble at the

COMMONWEALTH BUILDING,

CHESNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,

On MONDAY EVENING, September 19,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

GEORGE INMAN RICHE,
9-17 2t PRESIDENT.

☞ LAW DEPARTMENT, UNIVERSITY of Pennsylvania.

A term will commence OCTOBER 3, 1864.

The introductory lecture will be delivered at 4 o'clock in the evening of that day, at the usual Lecture-Room by the

Hon. GEORGE SHARSWOOD. 9-17-5t

GODEY, and LADY'S FRIEND,

FOR OCTOBER,

PITCHER'S

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NEW LACE AND EMBROIDERY STORE,

No. 44 N. EIGHTH STREET.

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MALTESE COLLARS AND SETTS,
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POINT LACE COLLARS AND SETTS,
REAL THREAD LACES,
LEAF, GUIPURE LACES,
POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE LACES,
CAMBRIA AND PUSHEE VEILS,
REAL THREAD LACE VEILS,
BONITON BERTHA CAPES,
POINT CAPES,
THREAD LACE CAPES,
PUSHEE CAPES,
LINEN LACE HANDKERCHIEFS,
VALENCIEN AND POINT HANDKERCHIEFS.

Also a splendid assortment of EMBROIDERIES and WHITE GOODS—is certainly the most complete ever offered in this or any other city, and well worthe a call to examine before purchasing elsewhere. We have also just opened 100 doz. of our celebrated KID GLOVES.

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NO. 23 N. EIGHTH STREET,

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BEST CAST STEEL,
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SILKS,

POPLINS,

MERINOES,

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OF THE LATEST STYLES.

ALSO,

A GOOD STOCK OF

SHAWLS,

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CLOTHS FOR CLOAKS.

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A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Sheetings,

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ARE OF OUR OWN IMPORTATION,

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GOODS FROM AUCTION,

Which are now being sold at

Less than the Cost of Importation.

We have also a large Stock of Goods on hand

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OUR STOCK FOR SALE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EYRE & LANDELL,

FOURTH AND ARCH STREETS,

ARE OPENING FOR FALL OF 1864,

6 CASES OF MERINOES,
6 CASES FRENCH POPLINS,
3 CASES PRINTED MERINOES,
3 CASES SILK CHAIN REPS,
2 CASES PIM'S IRISH POPLINS,
2 CASES POPLIN ROBES,
2 CASES ROBES DE CHAMBRE,
4 CASES RICH ORDERED SILKS,
5 CASES SHAWLS CONFINED TO E. & L.
6 CASES ORDINARY FALL SHAWLS,
2000 SELECT STYLE WOOLEN SHAWLS,
RICHEST CASHMERE CHINTZES,
STAPLE LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELS,
PILLOW CASINGS, NAPKINS, QUILTS,
TABLE LINENS, CRUMB CLOTHS,
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40-INCH CLOAK VELVETS,
38-INCH CLOAK VELVETS,
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RICHEST PLAID POPLINS IN TOWN.
BEST BLACK SILK IN THE CITY.
THREE CASES SOLID FIGURED SILKS.
BLACK SILKS $30 Per Yard.

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ALL-WOOL PLAIDS,

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Just such Goods as are used by the

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ROYAL VICTORIA DRESS PLAIDS.
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Have this season imported for their own sales several hundred pieces LUPIN'S celebrated

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GOOD ARTICLE,

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CASH,

AND SUITED TO THE

WANTS OF THE ENTIRE

COMMUNITY.

COMPRISING

SILKS,

MERINOES,

IRISH POPLINS,

FRENCH POPLINS,

REPPS,

RICH PLAIDS,

MOHS DE LAINES,

BLACK AND COLORED

MOHAIRS AND ALAPACAS,

WITH EVERY VARIETY OF DESIRABLE

DRESS GOODS.

JOHN W. THOMAS,

Nos. 405 and 407

N. SECOND STREET,

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SHAWLS,

CLOAKS,

VELVETS,

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EMBROIDERIES,

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A FULL STOCK OF

THE BEST FURNISHING GOODS.

Blankets,

Flannels,

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Sheetings,

Shirtings,

Table Damasks,

Napkins,

Doylies, &c.

ALSO,

MOURNING GOODS.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

FROSTED BEAVERS,
PLAIN BEAVERS,
WATER PROOFS,
PLAIN CLOAKINGS,
PLAID CLOAKINGS,
BALMORALS, &c. &c.

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OWEN EVANS & CO.,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET,

Will open MONDAY MORNING, from low Auction Sale of Messrs. H. petty & Co., of New York, very many cheap goods to-day.

Goods Reduced!!

Gold has Fallen!!

50 pieces Popeline Lavinas, entirely new, 65 cents. Handsome.

20 pieces Crepe a Soie rich silk Plaids, in beautiful new shades, just landed by late steamer, only 75 cents. A Bargain.

30 pieces Extra a Soie Scotch Plaids, 87½. Rich designs.

60 pieces Lupin's celebrated all-wool Delaines, new shades, colors and black, single and double width, 50 cents to $1 75.

50 different rich new style Dress Goods. Cheap!

BLACK SILKS.

COLORED POI DE SOI.

Heavy colored Poi de Soi Silks, cheap! $1 75 to $2 25.

Black Silks, all prices, selling low, $1 37½ to $3 50.

We can give you bargains in Silk, old stock, reduced prices.

BROCHE SHAWLS.

BLANKET SHAWLS.

1000 different kinds of Shawls at bargains!

200 Striped Broche Shawls, $7 50. Cheap.

Balmorals. Linens.

Plaid black and white Balmorals, $2 87½. Cheap.

New style Winter Balmorals, $3 to $5. New styles.

Shirting Linens, 50 cents to $1 25. Very cheap.

Ladies' Cloaking Cloths.

Men's Shirting Cloths.

Ladies' Cloaking Cloths, 225 new shades.

Diagonal Water-proof Cloaking, entirely new style, Cheap.

Men's Shirting Cloths, double width, $1 50 to $2 25.

New Styles, cheaper and better than flannel or muslin.

Shirting Flannel, all wool, 62½. You know that's low.

Men and boys' Cassimere, new ones. Cheap!

KID GLOVES.

DRESS LININGS.

$1 75 for best quality Kid Gloves imported.

12 for Kid Gloves. Every pair warranted not to tear.

Dress Linings, 25 cents to 35. Very cheap.

MUSLINS. FLANNELS.

1 yard wide extra heavy and good Muslins, 50 cents. Low.

Shirting Muslins, 33 cents. Heavy.

Williamsville, New York Mills, Semper Idem, and all good makes at reduced prices.

Flannels, 50 cents to 75 cents. Our usual low price.

Ballardvale Flannels reduced to $1, for ladies' shirting.

All kinds of goods less than market price, just to raise money.

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

CHEAP MAMMOTH DRY GOODS HOUSE,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET.

P. S.—Selling off Hoop Skirts cheap! Old stock left.

Also, plaid and striped and plain Cambrics; Linen kerchiefs, at bargains, to close out. CASSELBERRY,

9-17 No. 45 N. EIGHTH Street.

113 PRICE & WOOD, 113

NORTH NINTH STREET,

ABOVE ARCH.

AMERICAN DELAINES,
New styles, 50 cents per yard.

FIGURED CASHMERES,
At 65 cents per yard.

AMERICAN CHINTZES, fast colors.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED CANTON FLANNELS.

ALL-WOOL AND DOMET FLANNELS.

HEAVY ALL-WOOL SHAKER FLANNELS.

A LARGE LOT OF HOSIERY,
From Auction,
At less than Importers' prices.

500 dozen LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
At 16, 18, 20, 22, 25, and 38 cents.

LADIES' HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS.

A LARGE LOT OF LINEN TOWELS AND TABLE CLOTHS.

PRICE & WOOD,

No. 113 N. NINTH Street,

ABOVE ARCH.

N. B.—BEST QUALITY KID GLOVES, Imported.

FANCY CASSIMERES AND COATINGS.

We are now in daily receipt of desirable

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR,

Comprising the best styles of

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN FABRICS.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET,

9-16-3t Above Willow.

WOOLEN SHIRTING PLAIDS.

Just opened, a lot of Super

GERMAN FLANNELS

AT

LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,

9-16-3t Above Willow.

WATER-PROOF CLOAKS.

ON HAND A LARGE STOCK,

Which we are selling for

LESS THAN USUAL PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,

9-16-3t Above Willow.

HELMBOLD'S REMEDIES.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

For Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, *Diseases of the Prostrate Glands, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, or Brick-dust Deposit*, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

For Weaknesses arising from Excessive Indiscretion. The constitution once affected with *Organic Weakness* requires the aid of medicine to *strengthen and invigorate the system*, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

In affections peculiar to "FEMALES," is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Irregularities; Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations; Ulcerated, or Schirrous State of the Uterus; Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudence, or in the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

AND

IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from Habits of Dissipation, at *little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure*; completely superseding those unpleasant and *dangerous remedies, Copaiba and Mercury*, in all those diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

In all Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in "*Male*" or "*Female*," *from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing*. It is pleasant in taste and odor. "*Immediate*" *in action*, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of *Bark or Iron*.

Those suffering from *Broken Down or Delicate Constitutions, procure the Remedy at once*.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect *his Bodily Health, Mental Powers, Happiness, and his Posterity*.

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE.

WE MAKE NO SECRET OF INGREDIENTS.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is composed of *Buchu, Cubeb, and Juniper Berries*, selected with great care and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of sixteen years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and now prescribed by the most eminent of the faculty, and have been admitted to use in the United States Army, and are also in very general use in State Hospitals and public Sanitary Institutions throughout the land. Price $1 per bottle, or six for $5. Delivered to any address, accompanied by explicit directions. Direct letters to

HELMBOLD'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
No. 594 Broadway, New York,
Or HELMBOLD'S Medical Depot,
No. 104 S. Tenth street, Philadelphia.

Beware of counterfeits. Ask for HELMBOLD'S, and take no other.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. 9-14-tuths-3m

S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STS.

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

THE SONG OF A SPARTAN MOTHER

Away with all sighing! away with all tears!
My boy shall beheld, not my grief, but my pride;
Can I paint his young manhood with womanish fears,
When the day of his country is scarred and defied?
I will arm him, and bless him, and send him away,
Though my heart break with grief when he goes from my sight;
I will bid him not falter nor blanch in the fray,
But fight to the death for the Truth and the Right.
I must teach my brave lad what it is to be true
To the Red and the White and the Stars in the Blue.

'Tis to love the mild rule of the land of his birth,
To succor the weak in the thrall of the sword,
To honor all manhood, to cherish all worth,
To succor the right, and to battle the wrong.
As the nations throng onward towards Liberty's light,
From the gloom of misrule—'tis to march in the van,
With God as the leader, and Justice and Right
Perfecting his purpose—ennobling the man.
'Tis a sign and a symbol; it is well to be true
To a cause which is leagued with the Red, White, and Blue.

'Tis a Text and a Faith, on the land and the sea

A Gospel in Peace—inspiration in War;
A nation's Evangel—a creed to the Free;
The Scripture of Liberty, Order, and Law.
Shall apostates revile what our fathers adored,
And the steel of our vengeance be reddened in rust?
Shall apostates of bondage, of handcuffs, and sword,
Trail the pride of the faithful, dishonored in dust?
No, never, while mothers teach sons to be true
To the banner of banners, the Red, White, and Blue.

He's my all! he's my treasure! but take him, dear land,
And add him, a jewel to Liberty's crown—
One hero the more to your patriot band—
The widow's last mite for the nation's ransown.
For I'll arm him and bless him, and bid him go forth
To take his proud stand in the front of the wars,
And aou his own blade to the swords of the North,
Unsheathed for the triumph of Truth and the laws,
For his brave heart has learned what it means to be true
To the Stripes and the Stars in the Union of Blue.

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S EXPEDITIONS.

The Poona *Observer*, of June 21, contains an account of a visit paid on the preceding day to the Free Church Institution in Poona by Dr. Livingstone, who was at the time the guest of his Excellency, the Governor of Bombay, at Daporse. We take the following from its columns:—Dr. Livingstone arrived about 11 o'clock, accompanied by Captain Leith, and was received by Mr. Gardner, the missionaries, Major Candy, Mr. Rose, Presbyterian chaplain, Mr. Mitchell, several officers, and other gentlemen. In reply to a request from Mr. Mitchell that he would give his opinion as to the prospects of South Africa in regard to its future civilization and trade, Dr. Livingstone stated that those prospects were not nearly so bright now as they had been when he arrived with the expedition at the mouth of the Zambesi river in 1858.

They had procured the assistance and countenance of the Portuguese Government, and an order to its subordinates to give them every aid and support. The behavior was remarkably fine, and everything promised well when they made their first expedition up the river. They found the neighboring country thickly peopled, and some caution was required to avoid any demonstration, lest they should be attacked from the banks with the arrows of the natives, who knew no Europeans but the Portuguese, and were not disposed, from what they saw of them, to give strangers a very friendly reception.

When they came down, however, they found that these hostile feelings had disappeared and that they were well received. The expedition was sent out by the English Universities, and accompanied by the excellent and devoted Bishop Mackenzie, who was so regardless of his own comfort that there is little doubt he lost his life thereby. The Portuguese had long carefully excluded all other Europeans from the country; he himself had obtained access to it on a former occasion by entering it from the South, and coming down the river, when they could not for very shame compel him to go back. This was in 1856, and on his return, two years later, the exception was allowed without difficulty to enter the country, as just stated.

On ascending the river several cataracts were encountered, which Dr. Livingstone had not seen when he came down. On this account they took the direction of the Shire river, and ascended the beautiful valley of that name. It contained a thick population, flourishing villages, and fine cultivation. Above was an elevated plateau some thousand feet above the sea, which strongly resembled the Deccan, except that it was covered with trees, and which, like the valley, contained a large population. But about this time the Portuguese sold a quantity of fire arms and ammunition to one of the tribes, to be paid for in slaves.

The tribes, thus armed, swept the whole neighboring country like a scourge, killing the men in the villages and carrying off women and children into slavery. This produced a terrible famine, in which large numbers of the survivors perished; and the fine valley of the Shire was transformed literally into a valley of bones. Whole villages were found without people; it was impossible to walk half a mile without seeing a skeleton lying by the way, and you might open the door of a hut and find skeletons lying inside—sometimes two side by side, with a little skeleton between them.

On another expedition they ascended the main stream of the Zambesi, passing thirty-five miles of rapids, and reached Lake Nyassa, which was 270 miles long and 60 or 70 wide. Above it was a range of hills, which proved when they had ascended it to be another plateau or table-land, nearly 4000 feet high, extending for many miles, and filled with villages and cultivation. The government was of the patriarchal form, each village being entirely independent under its own head man or chief. They had no central government, and each chief had to be negotiated with separately. In one respect there was a great contrast to this country, for there were slaves in every village chained and working for their masters.

They were inhabitants of other villages, who had been kidnapped and brought into captivity. They were held by a collar round the neck, to which a lock stick was attached, and they were thus secured for the night, or when made to travel pushed along by the proprietor, who held the other end of the stick and followed. Many of the slaves were quite little children, whose parents had probably been killed, for Dr. Livingstone did not believe that their mothers sold them. Their house were like those made by the poorer natives of this country in the villages.

In reply to various questions, Dr. Livingstone stated that the cultivation by the African natives was very good, though it was entirely carried on with hoes. They were very industrious, and whole families worked in their gardens, which were often very large; men, women, and children all together, an infant in addition being sometimes seen reposing under a hedge. They grew lesser of all kinds, pumpkins, maize, and rice, but not wheat nor grain. Cotton they grew, spun, and wove themselves. Their had no trade, except occasionally in tobacco, nor any idea of money, and they had to carry with them on the expedition a large quantity of calico, glass beads, and brass wire, for purposes of trade; and here also they were liable to disappointment, for the glass beads were not of the kind in fashion among the ladies of the village, you were done—they would not be taken on any account.

They had no idea of letters, nor ever acquired any. Reading appeared to them a sort of witchcraft; and they often amused themselves with the chiefs by writing a word in large letters and sticking it up, when one by one members of the expedition would whisper it, without any previous consultation, into the ear of the chief, who felt an ever new surprise at the accomplishment. The people on the coasts were of the negro type, but with much variety of head and feature, and it must by no means be supposed that they all resembled the negroes outside the tobacconists' shops in England. He thought that by establishing a permanent British settlement, by gradually opening trade among them, and the introduction of missions, their condition might be improved; but the occurrences he had described had for the present done much to hinder any measures of the sort.

SIR HENRY HAYES.—At the Spring Assizes of Cork, on April 13, 1801, Sir Henry Hayes was capitally indicted for the abduction of Miss Pike, the daughter of a Quaker banker at Cork. The popular feeling was wholly in favor of Sir Henry Hayes, and a ballad-singer made a considerable sum by selling a song, the refrain of which was—

"Sir Henry kissed—Sir Henry kissed,
Sir Henry kissed the Quaker.
And so sat if he did! You nasty thing,
I'm sure he did not care for her.

From Notes and Queries.

TWO BRIDE'S FORTUNES.

"Wordsare for hidden lovers, that spread their flame
Of silent throbs, which, while the airs scream,
Bare or shield the sides, exulting to one
Or to none, or rebuked, as fancy frames
What inconstant fancy shuns, secure
Was blended with the noise in the one message."

Tennyson.

I had been wandering upon the continent for many months, and on my return to my native land I hastened to the home of my fathers, in the neighborhood of Windermere lake; and while in joining after old friends, did not forget two fair orphans who inhabited a cottage within a few miles of us, and who were generally designated "the beauties of the lake." To my surprise, I found that both were on the eve of marriage, and that the double nuptials were appointed to take place on the following day. The eldest, Caroline Wilton, was engaged to a Captain Pamfrett, who had been in the army one year, merely for fashion's sake; a sort of wild flower, extremely good looking; but who was by no means particular as to his modes and habits of life. The younger sister had chosen a Mr. Effingham, a gentleman almost unknown to his nearest neighbors. His fortune was evidently limited, although sufficient to command all the comforts of life; and he had nothing in his looks to recommend him, except a pair of expressive and melancholy eyes.

I was too much in dread in the fortunes of the sisters to neglect the opportunity of being present at their wedding. It was a fine summer's day; not a cloud passed over the bright expanse of heaven, and the birds and flowers seemed to rival each other in their accents honor to the day. Caroline was conducted to the altar by one of the handsomest cuquettes I had ever seen. Emily came afterwards, and Mr. Effingham, seeming to avoid anything like ostentation, walked honestly by her side to the altar.

The ceremony was performed, and Pamfrett led his bride, with a great deal of ceremony, to an elegant carriage-and-four, which stood waiting at the church porch. They drove off amidst the acclamations of a crowd of villagers, to whom they gave in return their blandest smiles; and the church bells rang a merry peal.

"I have no carriage, Emily!" whispered Mr. Effingham, "unto woden to hand you!" but the smile of his bride declared more than words could do—that in possessing his affection she desired no more.

"God bless you both!" said I.

"I am already blest," was Effingham's reply; "and I know not what I have done to deserve such a blessing!"

The happy pair turned from the church, and I saw them wending slowly up the hill, till I lost them beneath the rose and clematis-hung porch of Effingham Villa.

It was a joyous sight to me to see such good hearts made happy; not I returned to my habitation sad and melancholy. Why is it that extraordinary beauty of any kind has a depressing influence upon the spirits? Now that Emily was gone, I fancied that the world did not contain a woman I could love: she was exactly what I had always fancied my own wife should be, if I ever married; yet I had never thought of loving her! Now it was too late to think of it. At first I could not help wondering what Emily could see in Effingham. It was my own opinion that he was disagreeably taciturn; but I had not known him a month when I respected him as a wise and elder brother; and I found no greater pleasure than to spend a quiet evening with him and his bride.

One fine evening Effingham and I sat together on a hill, which threw its shadow over the placid lake, where the quiet stars were counting their bright shadows.

Beautiful Windermere! the silent skies
O'ercrown thee with a sapphire canopy,
Beautiful Windermere! Like fairy eyes
The stars look down into thy placid face
Then rest in a love-lit rapture place,
Crushing thy tears and sigh by guardian hills;
While mirrored in thy bosom's depths more fair
To thy earned shore, and the blue air distils
Beauty in every breath, anew in ceaseless thrills.

We were waiting for Emily, and the conversation turned upon her merits.

"She is an angel!" exclaimed Effingham. "Before I knew her, I was discontented and dissatisfied with the world. My spirit had been broken by early trouble, and I was happiest when alone. But my evenings became long, and I grew tired of reading; then I pictured a happy wife, sitting and talking by my side. A woman without education and sense I would not have; and one possessing these requisites I feared would not consent to live sequestered and alone with a solitary being like myself. Such were my thoughts when I was introduced to Emily. She would leave her gay companions and her dashing sister to seek with pencil and portfolio the beautiful scenery around this neighborhood. In these rambles I sometimes joined her, and if I marked a picturesque spot, I found it a few days afterwards transferred to Emily's album. Whenever she was asked to sing, she began with the air I had said was my favorite. Sympathy, that invisible cloud which, running through society, binds heart to heart, united ours. I fancied that I gained ground in her esteem, and I often saw her forsake gay parties for a quiet talk with me. All seemed hope, except hope itself, and that appeared to me to be presumption. One day, however, it was so evident that she preferred my company to any one amidst a numerous party containing many who would gladly have been her slave for life, that a light broke on me which for some time dazzled me; and then I laid my heart at her feet. It was accepted. And now no day is ever too long. I am never tired—never dull; she reads to me, sings my favorite tunes to the music of her harp; we both love music, walking, reading, and retirement. In a word, we are made for each other. Here she comes," he continued, rising to meet her. Never did rising sun throw more joy over the weary and midnight traveler than Emily's smiling face did wherever she went.

I left the happy pair, and on the following evening visited the Pamfrets.

"A sovereign bet!" exclaimed the dashing officer, "for which of us can drink the most champagne or ride to the sixth milestone first!"

I excused my self, and Pamfrett declared I was a fool. Mrs. Pamfrett presided at the dinner table that evening with the state and dignity of an Eastern queen. Can this, I mentally exclaimed, be sister to the gentle Emily?

"Have you seen Mrs. Effingham lately?" inquire Mrs. Pamfrett.

I replied that I had enjoyed the pleasure the evening before.

"Pleasure?" cried the lady, "oh dear! do you think it so? It is three months, I fancy, since I saw her; she quite offended me by marrying that poor, melancholy man. She must be miserably dull. I could not live without my parties; and Pamfrett is the king of all games. I have quite my own way, and am admired by all; whilst Effingham is very eccentric, sullen, proud, and harish. The ladies are all envying me, and wondering how I succeeded in obtaining the hand of one whom they had vainly tried for; but Emily, poor dear! they wonder how she could possibly have married such a dreary creature as Effingham.

I left the two brides thus enjoying their fortunes, and went again touring on the Continent.

It was four years before I returned to Windermere. Four years! What changes occur in that time. A day or two after my return, I sought the cottage on the hill, where I had left Emily and her husband in the enjoyment of all the human heart could wish. A beautiful boy was sitting on the grass before the door, plaiting a wreath of wild flowers round the curly head of a lovely little girl. "Bless the sweet creatures!" I exclaimed, as I stood watching them; and for some time endeavored to frame a likeness between them and the happy pair whose children I fancied could these be that they were.

"Is papa at home?" I at length inquired, when the little fellow looked up from his play, and replied, pointing to the door—"Yes, sir, in there; and I hears him talking the funniest and laughing history as I never heard in the house."

Mrs. Effingham looked out on a hearty laugh; but on inquiring for Mrs. Pamfrett I was surprised to hear that she was dead.

"Yes," continued Effingham, "Pamfrett was always gay and wild, and he was at length led to gamble on a great scale, and was ruined. One night he embarked for America, leaving a letter for Caroline, wherein he stated that she had always been her own mistress, and might continue so; and that if it had not been for her pride his fortune would not have been wrecked. Poor Caroline was cow dest itute," said Mr. Effingham. "We forgot her conduct towards ourselves, and did everything in our power to alleviate her sorrow and heart-desolation. Emily, at length, induced her to come and reside with us. I managed to let a few rooms, sold the goods, and paid what debts Caroline owed, with the exception of those of the dressmaker, from which her husband had fled. But Caroline's pride had received a blow deep a wound to be healed—and poor, and faint, and within six months of her husband's departure she died. All the trouble now of the poor proud, proud family, is the care they have given to the graces who is playing with my little girl."

The existence of Emily revealed any further reference to her sister's melancholy history. She looked, if possible, more handsome than ever. Her face wore the beautiful expression of habitual content.

So good hearts live! And may they live and prosper; eternal sunshine dwelling over their heads.

—Labor is so scarce and wages so high in East Boston that some of the school teachers find themselves without pupils. The Boston schools are also thinly attended.

—The Parker Fraternity Lectures in Boston will open on the 11th of October, with an address by George William Curtis. Among the lecturers engaged are Messrs. Beecher, Phillips, Holmes, Anning, and Miss Dickinson.

DREAMING AND DOING.

One thing, to prate inflated speech,
Of patriot zeal and martial glory;
To warm with feeling's rapturous glow,
O'er thrilling page of warlike story;
Another still to com-be sword,
And dash where battle's ring and rattle,
And tramping steed and cannon's roar
Thunder the awful voice of battle.

One thing, to sit at festive board,
Where eloquence, and wine, and women,
Tip the soft hours with rosy light,
And note the witless skill of feemen;
Another quite to lead the van
Where throbbing thousands, stern, impatient,
Wait but a master's glance of god,
To follow the resistless flat.

One thing, south the home encircling roof,
To lend the soul to careless slumbers,
While Fancy, with her stilish train,
Moves airily to mit night numbers;
Another yet the midnight mar,
Of footsore kin, o'er crag and river,
While pitying stars silently down
O'er comrades left behind forever.

One thing, oh friend, to fold the hands
In listless languor, idle caring
For all the soldier feels and fears;
For all the soldier's deeds of daring.
Another still to stand erect
In the proud manhood God has given,
To weld again the raging band in
Of brotherhood so widely riven.

Then, womanish men, and women frail,
Childhood and youth one thought pursuing,
Do what the hands may find to do,
So sweetly well the work of doing;
Think of our graves in stranger soil—
Think of our glorious land's disgrace,
Then dream who may, beneath her skies,
With this foul, leprous stain upon her.

Home Journal.

THE DEAD-HOUSE OF PARIS.

SCENES IN THE MORGUE.

A correspondent of the London *Athenæum* gives these particulars about the famous Morgue at Paris:—"One of the institutions of Paris has been disturbed, demolished in fact, and reconstructed on a scale worthy of the new theatres and other places of amusement. The old Morgue was certainly one of the lions of Paris; it was not an agreeable or even an attractive place of exhibition to a man of delicate sensibility, but it had much of the charm of a melo-drama for one class of men, and of women, too; and the scientific, the curious, and the idle made up a long and very mixed list of visitors. The little low building is gone from its old site on the bank of the fatal river which supplied it with full four-fifths of its ghastly tenants, and a new and much grander one has risen up in the rear of the Church of Notre Dame, at the eastern point of the *Ile de la Cite*. It is not, however, with the new monument, but with the old charnel-house that we have to do at this moment.

SUICIDES.

"Paris, of course, is the capital of the civilized world—French writer tells us so once or twice a week, and therefore we are bound to take note of the fact—and in some matters, such as suicide for instance, her pre-eminence is unquestioned and unquestionable. It is a curious fact that the 'gayest' and 'most intellectual people on the face of the earth' should exhibit the greatest eagerness to escape—'Anywhere! anywhere! out of the world!' but such is the fact as regards Paris, the continental *salon*, even during the prosperous and happy reign of the Third Napoleon. But I'll us leave the question of suicide for a moment, and look at the general statistics of the old Morgue, which are now made public. It appears that during the last ten years there were received within those walls no less than 3344 bodies, or nearly one for each day in the year; of these 493 were those of children, a fact which gives rise, especially in the minds of those who have studied the criminal statistics of France, and particularly of Paris, during the last few years, to a train of thoughts of the most terrible description. The rest consisted of 2331 bodies of the male sex, and 520 females.

IDENTIFICATION.

"It appears that about seven out of eight bodies are recognized by relatives and friends, and that, on the average, these are identified within one day and fifty-four minutes, so exact are the records of this dead-house. This latter fact is not in accordance with the notions prevalent in the public mind on the subject, which, perhaps, is of little consequence; but when we find that the friends of the deceased persons are naturally so anxious to claim, or, at least, to recognize the bodies, that scarcely two days are allowed to elapse without this being done, and that this advance must certainly be immensely increased by the fact of some few corpses remaining without identification for several days, we may well ask, what is the object of bringing all these bodies together to make a disgusting exhibition to the heart of a great city, to accustom the young, the vicious, and the ignorant to the sight of horrors, while the act of identification must often be delayed from the fact of the remains being, in many cases, exhibited miles distant from the spot where death occurred, or from that of the former home of the deceased and his family or connections?

THE DEAD.

"Of the 2851 bodies of men and women received at the old Morgue during the past ten years, 1766 are set down as the result of suicide; and concerning these some curious information is given. It appears that self-destruction is at its maximum between the ages of 30 and 40, that it commences between 10 and 15, and dwindles to almost nothing after 70, which is not surprising, the suicides between 10 and 20 being three times more numerous than those committed after the age of 70 years. As regards the supposed causes—for, in this case, there must be a margin left for imperfection of judgment—it appears that love and suicidal monomania account for more than one-quarter of the whole; drunkenness and disgust of life, each, for about one-tenth; absolute poverty for nearly the same proportion; misfortune and incurable disease, each, for nearly as many; next, and close upon these come disappointed love, domestic misery and misconduct of the suicide himself; accusation of theft stands for about 1 in 23; fever and delirium for 1 in 38; and vexation caused by the remonstrances of others about 1 in 57. This, however, applies only to the male sex; in the case of women, insanity stands first, disappointed affection second, disgust of life third, drunkenness fourth, starvation fifth, domestic misery sixth, and incurable disease seventh.

"As regards the mode adopted, out of the 1766 cases recorded at the Morgue, 1414 had recourse to drowning, 114 to hanging, 98 to firearms, 50 to the fumes of charcoal, 41 precipitated themselves from buildings or other elevated places, 15 made use of cutting weapons or instruments, 11 only had recourse to poison, 7 threw themselves beneath railway or other carriages, and 4 killed themselves by swallowing alcohol. Another table informs us that more than one-third of the whole of these suicides were committed between the hours of six in the morning and midday; while the first two hours in the afternoon exhibit by far the smallest number, not one-tenth as compared with the six preceding hours of the day.

"The number of females who committed suicide is scarcely more than a fifth of that of the male sex. It is a striking proof of the influence of misery on suicide—unless, indeed, it be an evidence of a superstitious dread—that only about one in six of the suicides was buried at the expense of his family or friends."

A WOMAN ON WOMEN.

"A Woman," in a letter to the *Daily News*, with reference to an article which appeared in that paper, says:—"If women really profited as much as men from the institutions of our society, there would indeed be cause to blame them for the neglect of all public duties; but is it true that they do so? While women who pay taxes are excluded from all voice in levying them, and, on the ground of their sex alone, denied the franchise which belongs to their fellow-citizens who pay the same sum, they would be very different to the majority of men if they were eager to fulfil the obligation. When the time comes that the person of a woman is allowed to be as sacred as that of a man, and the interest who outlives a woman receives at many ladies as he enjoys a man; when a mother is permitted some legal right to her own offspring, and a married woman holds her property on the same footing as a married man—then we may expect to see women in general recognizes that there is such a thing as justice. But as long as women owe all that makes life worth having to men's kindness and forbearance, women will strive rather to be pretty and interesting than conscientious and stern, either against themselves or others. Like you, sir, I would gladly see in our women the noble virtues of the free citizens of a free State, but I do not look for those virtues in any but the happy exceptions from the disenfranchised and disinherited subjects of laws which even raise women only to exclude them from privileges, and to exact from them payments and penalties."

—The Nashua (N. H.) *Gazette* says:—"Two or three weeks ago a man in this city was so poor that he was unable to pay the rent of a house, and it being very warm weather, he and his family camped out in the open air. Last week he enlisted in the heavy artillery, and was seeking to purchase a farm to invest his twelve hundred dollars bounty in."

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"The purpose of the work is to exhibit General McClellan's title to the station and consideration of the country—to show by what steps and in what order he rose, the great events he has participated in, the measures he has originated, and the difficulties he has had to encounter, and to assist others in order to do him justice. To this end we have endeavored to state the facts in their proper connection."—G. S. H.

Boston, August, 1864.

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"Finally, after having traced the connection of the two races in the past, and the relation of each to the other in the present, I have sought to look forward and to inquire how these are likely, each from its own nature, to be affected by the future; what, from their mutual contact together in the latter, we might reasonably expect to be the result; and what measures of the present day are best calculated to bring about a happy issue to the momentous question which, involving the welfare of the races most immediately concerned, involves also the welfare of the whole country."

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UNITED STATES
7-30 LOAN.

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that subscriptions will be received for Oregon Treasury Notes, payable three years from August 15, 1864, with semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum,—principal and interest both to be paid in gold coin.
These notes will be convertible at the option of the holder, at maturity, into six per cent. gold bearing bonds, payable not less than five nor more than twenty years from their date, as the Government may elect. They will be issued in denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1000, and $5000, and all subscriptions must be for fifty dollars or some multiple of fifty dollars.
As the notes draw interest from August 15, persons making deposits subsequent to that date must pay the interest accrued from date of note to date of deposit.
Parties depositing twenty-five thousand dollars and upwards for three months at any one time will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES OF THIS LOAN.
It is a National Savings Bank, offering a higher rate of interest than any other, and the best security. Any savings bank which pays its depositors in United States Notes considers that it is paying to the best circulating medium of the country, and it cannot pay in anything better, for its own assets are either in Government securities or in notes or bonds payable in Government paper.

CONVERTIBLE INTO A SIX PER CENT. 5-20 GOLD BOND.
In addition to the very liberal interest on the notes for three years, the privilege of conversion is now worth about three per cent. per annum, for the current rate for 5-20 bonds is not less than nine per cent. premium, and before the war the premium on six per cent. United States Stocks was over twenty per cent. It will be seen that the actual profit on this loan, at the present market rate, is not less than ten per cent. per annum.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM STATE OR MUNICIPAL TAXATION.
But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress exempts all bonds and Treasury notes from local taxation. On the average, this exemption is worth about two per cent. per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.
It is believed that no securities offer so great inducements to lenders as those issued by the Government. In all other forms of indebtedness, the faith or ability of private parties, or stock companies, or separate communities, only, is pledged for payment, while the whole property of the country is held to secure the discharge of all the obligations of the United States.

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ALL RESPECTABLE BANKS AND BANKERS
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PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR THE INTERMENT OF the dead. Sealed Proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned, No. 1520 HARO street, until noon of Wednesday, 28th instant, for the interment, during the period of six months, commencing OCTOBER 1, 1864, of all deceased soldiers within the limits of the military district of Philadelphia, including Chester, Delaware, Bucks, Montgomery, Berks, Lehigh, Northampton, Schuylkill, Mifflin, Centre, Union, Snyder, Mill Port, Mifflin, Camp William Penn, White Hall, and Beverly, as well as any other Hospitals, Barracks, or Camps, that may be established within that limit.
Proposals must include a plain but neat pine coffin, exclusive of the cost of a burial place; to bring, and securely mark each grave of a soldier so buried by the undersigned, and all charges necessary to make the interment complete.
Separate proposals may be forwarded for White Hall and Beverly, where there are Government Cemeteries established.
No proposals will be received unless properly filed in open blanks, which can be had at this office, and must be guaranteed by persons known to this office to be responsible.
The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed unreasonable with its interests.
By order of Colonel Alex. J. Perry, M. to A. G. S.
ALBERT S. ASHMEAD,
9 14 12t Captain and A. Q. M.

PROPOSALS FOR WALNUT HEAD Boards.
PHILADELPHIA, September 13, 1864.
Sealed Proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned, No. 1520 HARO ST., until noon of MONDAY, 26th inst., for delivering at the United States Warehouse, Delaware avenue, above Union street, or before OCTOBER 15, 1864—
One Walnut Tabletop or Head Boards, with oval top, each 6 feet long, 3 inches wide, 1 inches thick, smoothed on all sides and ends.
A sample must be sent with each proposal, and must be similar in samples now at this office.
Proposals will be received for the whole or part of the above.
No proposals will be received unless properly filed in open blanks, which can be had at the office, and must be accompanied by persons known to this office to be responsible.
The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed unreasonable with its interests.
By order of Colonel A. J. Perry, Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A.
ALBERT S. ASHMEAD,
9 14 10t Captain and Assistant Quartermaster.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
First Division.
WASHINGTON CITY, AUGUST 31, 1864.
HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!!
Horses suitable for Artillery and Cavalry service will be purchased at GISBORO DEPOT, Virginia, on and after OCTOBER 1, 1864.
Horses will be delivered to Captain I. Lowry Moore, A. Q. M., and be subjected to the usual Government inspection before being accepted.
Price of Cavalry Horses, $175 each.
Price of Artillery Horses, $200 each.
Payment will be made for six (6) and more.
JAMES A. ERIE,
Colonel First Division,
se5-16t&20 Quartermaster-General's Office.

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
PHILADELP

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

THE LINDEN-TREE AT FREIBURG.

[FROM THE GERMAN OF REITHARD.]

Before the ancient council-house
At Freiburg is
A linden tree, whose verdant boughs
Wave in the breeze
With rustling sound; there was a day
When it was but a faded spray.

On a brave warrior's helmet then
Had it been found,
And he who wore it, on Murten's plain
Stood well his ground;
He, when the victory was won,
In sign of triumph put it on.

The Freiburg chief's command was heard—
"Ride home and say
We've won the fight; bring our friends word
This very day;
The sooner hither then 'tis attained,
The quicker will their anguish end!"

At once the obedient messenger
Full speed doth run;
His comrades the rich booty share,
But he wants none;
Is't not his greatest prize that he
Can bring glad news of victory?

The brave young man! he runs in haste;
He does not stay,
Not once, to eat or drink or rest
On his long way;
The torrent foams, the sun shines hot,
Nigh breaks his heart—he heeds it not.

Exhausted, panting, reaches he
The town at last;
'Mid crowds of burghers, hastily,
Breathless has passed—
Stands where the shady linden tree
Now waves its branches whisp'ringly.

He drives his spear in earth with might,
Thereon to lean;
With joy—he's seen
To waver—gathering strength, he cries—
"Victory!" then he sinks and dies.

Exulting in proud happiness
Broke his true heart;
The burghers, freed from their distress,
In sorrow part;
Their joy, their triumph turned to pain,
Their festival—a funeral train!

From the boy's helmet did they pluck
The withered spray,
And there into the ground they stuck
It, where he lay,
At the same place where now we see
The green and shady linden tree.

A PIECE OF PLATE.

BY SIR G. P. LASCELLES WRAXALL, BART.

A medical commission had sat upon me, and unanimously decided that her Majesty's Indian forces would henceforth count one captain the less. They all said that it was the piece of slug which had lodged in my left shoulder-bone, at the first relief of Lucknow, which did the business; but I had my private opinion. When a man does not know exactly how long he has to live, he may prove reckless, and drink more brandy pawnee than is good for him; nor are long marches in a torrid sun, and camping out in the jungle dew, conducive to health. After all, I was not particularly sorry about being invalided. The fighting was over for a while. I was tolerably well before the world, as I had held the command of a regiment of irregulars, and had no opportunity for spending my pay. Where was a trifle of loot to the good, my pension and allowance amounted to a very decent sum, and I had the Lucknow prize-money looming in the future. Luckily, I was not dependent on the latter.

When I returned to England the medical man whom I consulted about my shoulder, which seemed to have reached a stage of chronic rheumatism, told me mysteriously that I wanted "filling up." The best way of doing so would be by retiring to some quiet sea-side place, taking regular exercise, bathing every day (it was the coldest weather which had been known for years), and generally looking after myself. This advice was, perhaps, worth the guinea I paid for it, but the difficulty lay in selecting the quiet seaside place. I had been absent from England so long that I was quite innocent of such matters, and fancied that Brighton would be about the mark.

But my medico shook his head, as he told me that Brighton was a suburb of London, and perhaps more conducive to dissipation than the capital itself, and that would not do at all. If he might suggest, Pentgate was the very place for me; it lay some miles from any railway station, and hence was not invaded by excursionists during the summer months; the society was select and quiet (this meant slow, I could see, but his dignity did not permit him to use the term); and, in short, it was just the spot which would suit me. By a curious coincidence, my physician had a son established at Pentgate as a medical man, to whom he would be happy to give me a letter of introduction.

As it was a matter of perfect indifference to me where I pitched my tent, I decided on Pentgate; and there I and my faithful Stubbs, who had been my servant for years, and refused to remain behind when I left India, found ourselves towards the beginning of February. Certainly this is not the best period of the year to judge of the attractions of a watering-place, and dreary enough Pentgate looked, with half its houses shuttered and while waiting for the summer swallows. It is a quaint little place though—a sort of compromise between a fishing-port and a watering-place, and unable to decide exactly which it is.

To support the latter theory there is a certain number of squares and crescents, very white-faced and green-shuttered; but, unluckily, most of the houses still remain in the shell, as colonists did not arrive fast enough to satisfy the builder's sanguine expectations.

The week through the Court and retired on a pittance; and there the houses stand, until they collapse, through the fishermen and their wives stealing the joists and beams for firewood. Pentgate was a place of broken promises. Once a time a royal duke had visited it during the summer, and expressed his determination to come again. Of course this would make the fortune of Pentgate, and the wildest spirit of speculation seized on the townspeople; nothing less would satisfy them than "shutting up" Brighton. Unhappily, the royal duke forgot his promise, or hinted something of that sort, and Pentgate was left lamenting that it had put its faith in princes. Misled in these ambitious views, the townsfolk resolved that Pentgate should become celebrated for its fisheries.

A frightfully ugly kyanized jetty was run out, and a dozen fishing-boats were established, and to work they went with an ardor worthy of a better cause than "luring the finny brood with human art and human guile out of the silvery sea," as Mr. Theodore Martin has it after the; but the Pentgatites forgot that fish were distinguished by their absence off these coasts, that a haul of mackerel was not remembered even as a nuisance, the oldest inhabitant. Disappointed again, Pentgate subsided into a place which had seen better days. Clergymen's widows turned lodging-houses of the approved sea-side belief: a wicket was put up at the entrance of the jetty, where, by payment of a penny, the visitors could enjoy in the summer the dulcet tones of a starveling brass band; some mighty speculator erected half a dozen bathing machines; and thus prepared, Pentgate sat down to wait for prosperity to visit it.

But there was an element in the town which barred progress. A colony of half-pay officers, a large small families, gradually rearing were the invasion of civilization and railways, had finally made a stand at Pentgate. The town gallantly had its advantages. In the first place, was ten miles from any railway, and even the latest speculator would not dream of making a road to it. Next, living was cheap, and that was a consideration; for the air was very healthy, and induced mighty appetites among the half-pay lings. These families, then, formed a solemn fence, and resolved to defend Pentgate at all cards against the invaders. This did not at all suit the Pentgatites; for the half-pays did not spend any vast amount of money in the town, but were in the habit of having down parcels from London—the greatest of all offences in the eyes of a country tradesman. Another element of discord was crc long introduced; several retired country lawyers, doctors, and wealthy tradesmen were allured, by artful advertisements in the local papers, to establish their lares in Pentgate.

At first they tried to coalesce with the half pays, but were greeted with such *hostem* that they declared a war to the knife. In this war the ladies, unless them!—were the aggressors, and the battle used to take place in the church. As the newcomers were relatively much wealthier, they were enabled to convert their pews into a very parterre of listening silks and satins, the sight of which induced a great amount of heart-burning even among young ladies who had been instructed in their youth up, and *pour cause*, to eschew vanity. Imagine the feelings of a bronze veteran, who had a hard matter to make both ends meet, and in his six blooming daughters assailed him with tears, and declared the impossibility of going to church unless they had new bonnets. Of course their mamma backed them up, and the veteran would end by striking off his port wine ration, and solacing his wounded feelings with gin and water.

Of course, the two antagonistic parties met as rarely as possible, but there were occasions when they could not help meeting. In winter, for instance, when it was found absolutely necessary, in order to avoid softening of the brain, to have some social relaxation, weekly dances took place at the assembly-rooms, where the two parties met as on neutral ground. The young people were naturally compelled to dance together or sit motionless; but it was tacitly agreed that no claim to intimacy should be raised on this account. Hence, when Miss Flora Mountchesney met her partner of the previous night, Mr. Tapeley, on the 'say, they passed each other as perfect strangers. Such was the agreeable horror I cast into which I, poor innocent, ventured.

The leader of the aristocrats was Major Mountchesney, masculine parent of the slim-waisted Miss Flora, and he claimed the proud distinction through his rank and his wealth. He was really well off (it's a wonder, having married the sister of the Lord Lieutenant, Sir Charles Dashover, who gave herself no slight airs, by the way; but even had he not done so, his martial demeanor would have entitled him to respect). Buttoned up to the chin and displaying as little white as possible, he paraded the jetty every inch a soldier. His clean-shaven chin would have gladdened the heart of Sir George Brown, and his black whiskers were a compromise between the mutton-chop and the now fashionable artillery style. Still there was a mystery attaching to the major; according to his own hints he had seen service in nearly every part of the world, but none ever remembered noticing his name in despatches; but there was no doubt that he was a gallant and distinguished veteran of the old wars, and consequently entitled to look down on the Crimeans; which, to render him justice, he did to a considerable extent.

Although a ranger to every one, I flatter myself that I produced a sensation in Pentgate. My letter of introduction, if not particularly beneficial to my health, was of service in making me known; and as my doctor's position rendered him an enforced neutral, I was soon on friendly terms in both camps. I did not see any reason why I should pronounce for either party. The civilians gave excellent dinner-parties, which were not matter of frequency among the military; while the latter, I regret to say, smelt terribly of the shop. This was not surprising; forced on the society of their fellows, they told each other old worn-out tales, which they tacitly agreed to accept as novel and original. Before I had known Pay master-with-the-honorary-rank-of-Major Wotherspoon more than a week, that distinguished veteran had favored me thrice with his story about his memorable duel with Ensign Widgeon, of the Clonakilty Fencibles.

The first time, I remember, the *leterrima causa* was an impertinent remark made at a ball to a young lady to whom Wotherspoon was paying his addresses; on the second, it was a disputed bet at a billiard table; and on the third, a card quarrel after mass. I can only account for the divergent statements on the supposition that the peppery paymaster had been engaged in so many affairs of honor that he had, in the course of time, confounded them. However, I was on good terms with all except Major Mountchesney, who informed "his young friend," as he was pleased to term me, that this friendship depended on my resigning the fellowship of the civilians. Great as the honor of his amity was, there were certain reasons of a perfectly private nature which rendered it impossible for me to give up visiting at least one house. Hence I sacrificed the patronage of Major Mountchesney, and I trust that I bore the loss with manly resignation.

Another circumstance materially enhanced my popularity. In Pentgate, as in all seaports, the fishermen were starving in the winter, and considered that they had a vested interest in the charity of the townspeople; they ignored all idea of the workhouse, and sat down patiently while a committee was collecting funds for their support. It had been found by experience that the charitable liked to have something in return for their money, and hence it had become a rule to engage a lecturer, or an orrery, or the musical glasses, as a means of augmenting the funds. Any amusement was such a rarity in Pentgate that people looked forward to the lecture as a complete mental dissipation. Somewhat to my surprise, our excellent rector waited upon me with a suggestion that I should deliver some lectures on the Indian mutiny—a subject not so honeycombed then as it is at the present day.

Probably the cold bathing had strengthened my nerves, for after a little consideration the idea smiled on me, as the French say, and I assented to make an ass of myself in public. It is true that I had delivered several lectures, while in India, to the troops, but that was a horse of another color, into whose mouth people did not look. But in the present case my audience would pay, and consequently had a right to be critical. However, I jotted down my recollections, sent them to a literary friend in London to be licked into shape, and awaited the coming trial. Ere long, though, I received another "facer" from fate; the town was placarded with handbills announcing my lecture, with a footline to the effect that "Captain Manleverer Smith (my name, ladies and gentlemen) would, by particular request, appear in the uniform of the Mustee Fusilee Irregulars, which regiment he had commanded during the mutiny."

Now I had fought the last campaign in a messjacket, a pair of very ragged overalls, and a straw hat; and these articles, had they been in existence, would not have conveyed a very exalted idea of the fabled East. I thought, therefore, that there would be no harm in stealing a march upon the worthy Pentgatites, and I wrote to my agents, requesting them to procure me the uniform of an ex-captain in the Oonaali horse, with which Hollywell street was glutted. As every officer in the Bashis invented his own costume, my agents inferred from an embarrassment of riches, but they picked me out one which was, perhaps, a trifle gaudy. It consisted of a light blue, very tight-fitting tunic, without buttons or collar, and covered with, at moderate estimate, two thousand yards of gold lace; over this was a sleeveless fabard, open in front, consisting of a pink ground all worked over with gold; and the rest of the costume was composed of cherry-red trousers, nearly all gold stripe, Napoleon boots, silver-gilt chain gauntlets and gorget, and a very rakish red hussar cap.

In this attire, and with my medals on my chest, I made my appearance on the platform, before a most fashionable audience. I was greeted with loud applause, only slightly marred by Major Mountchesney leaning across three benches, and remarking, in an elephantine whisper, "I say, Wotherspoon, no wonder we lost caste in the Crimea, when fellows are allowed to mountebank in that way. Great God! I wonder what the Duke would have said to it." To whom the paymaster—"Hoot toot, Major, the service has been going to the dogs ever sin' ye left it." Wotherspoon was an old soldier, and knew that this public compliment would secure him a dinner, which, I am glad to say, it did. After taking the usual sip at the glass of water, which forms the lecturer's lenten-fare, and which I may be pardoned for having fortified with a couple of wine-glasses of Glen Livat, I plunged boldly into my harangue, and succeeded beyond my expectations. My success was extraordinary, and the lecture brought in a sum of money such as never had been known before, and I became quite a Triton among the Pentgate minnows.

Shortly after these occurrences, England was attacked by the periodical Gallo-phobia, which, on this occasion, came to a head in the volunteer movement. Of course, Pentgate was not behind the rest of the world, for every man felt convinced that the French, if they did come, would inevitably land at their jetty. This excitement was intense, and for a while nothing less would satisfy the population of one thousand five hundred, than establishing a *corps d'armée* at least. The half-pays put themselves at the head of the movement, but, soon finding that if they occupied commissions they might be called on to subscribe largely towards the uniforms, they gradually backed out, and formed themselves into a committee of management, which enabled them to offer a maximum of advice with a minimum of cash. I was almost unanimously elected captain of the first company; my subs were jolly fellows, chiefly from the civilian class, who subscribed handsomely, and matters were soon in train.

There was a little hitch at first about the uniform, as all the men wanted one like that in which I had fought my Indian campaign; but I evaded that by suggesting that it was only used by cavalry, and so we agreed on rifle-green. I appointed my invaluable Stubbs drill-sergeant, and we got on famously. Rumors were afloat about his behavior, I am sorry to say. Thus, a Quaker, a rabid opponent of the volunteer movement, declared on affirmation, in lieu of oath, that he had seen Stubbs engaged in initiating an awkward squad in the mysteries of the goose-step. "One," shouted the sergeant, and the legs duly went up. Then Stubbs audaciously said, "Now, gentlemen, unless you promise to stand half a gallon of beer, I sha'n't say Two!" Of course the most obstinate recruit could not stand for an undetermined period with his leg at an angle of forty-five degrees, and so they compromised for the beer. But I am inclined to regard this story as a weak invention of the enemy.

Stubbs and I became immense favorites. I did not bother the men with too much drill, but took them out for country marches, and got them to the targets at the earliest possible moment. My civilian friends subscribed for a handsome challenge cup, which promotes emulation and good feeling, and, in a word, a company of the R. P. R. V. was more like a band of schoolboys than stern soldiers. All very wrong, I confess, but I went in for the fun of the thing, and could never be induced to regard the serious side of the matter. I only know that my men proved crack shots, and as sharpshooters would have given a good account of any enemy that dared to land. But in the midst of our frolic we received a heavy discouragement; several companies were formed into an administration battalion, and through the influence of his brother-in-law, Major Mountchesney was appointed to the command. My anticipations as to mischief were not disappointed, for in two or three days the following order was left at our headquarters:—

"ORDER O. No. 32.—The Major commanding the Second Cheshire Administration Battalion will inspect a CURRY on A M on Monday next, 31st inst. The company to assemble on the parade-ground in heavy marching order."

On reading this missive, all my sins of omission stared me in the face, and I felt that my company was not at all in the condition to satisfy a martinet. It was true that their numbers were clean and in good order, but the men were not set up, and marched with a peculiar shamble, of which it is impossible to break men accustomed to the sea. However, I put my trust in Providence, and induced about half the company to promise, as a personal favor, that they would appear on the parade-ground. Precisely at the appointed moment the Major came riding up, and was so preternaturally stiff, that I thought his first order would be "swell on ramrods." This stiffness of his rendered the uneasiness of my fellows all the more conspicuous. He spent some time with the men, and performed some manœuvres of which they had hitherto been blessedly ignorant. At length he turned to me.

"Great God! sir, this is even worse than I had feared. I was aware that discipline was very lax in your company, but I was not at all prepared for this. Just look at that man, sir!"

And he pointed with a finger that trembled with passion, at an unfortunate fellow who, for the sake of ease, had left the bottom button of his tunic unfastened. I apologized, and said that the men would produce a more favorable impression if seen at rifle practice; but that set the Major on his hobby-horse at once.

"Don't talk to me, sir, about rifle practice," he spluttered; "if I had my way, not a volunteer should fire a shot for the first twelve months."

I meekly suggested that if such a law were enforced there would be very few volunteers; but Major Mountchesney would not listen to me, and rode off in high dudgeon, to send in a lengthened report about the inefficiency of my company. I could do nothing, for he was right from his point of view—and so, perhaps, was I from mine. Where we differed was that he wanted in first every armed man as a true soldier, while I thought it sufficient to teach him the use of his weapon, how to work together, and obey the word of command. But then I had had to do with irregulars in India.

I have no space to describe all the annoyances which the Major brought down on my devoted head, and my fellows would have resigned half a dozen times, had I not urged them to refrain out of consideration for me. Still, I more and more felt that Pentgate was not large enough to hold the Major and myself, and that one of us must give way. At this crisis I obtained an unexpected and valuable ally. My cousin, Jack Darcy—of mine, of ours, of everything and everybody, the darling of the whole army—who had gained his V. C. by a deed of unexampled bravery, even among that body of brave men, took it into his head to get married. He consequently sold out of the Plungers, of which regiment he was lieutenant-colonel, and was now in town to have his last fling before settling down to the matrimonial curb. To him I applied for my sore strait, and the next train brought him to Pentgate.

"The old humbug!" he said, after listening to my grievances; "I'll pill him. I suppose the feeling against him is pretty general, eh? How many companies have you here?"

"Very general. Two," was my laconic reply.

"Well, do you get the officers together—quietly, mind—and we'll talk the matter over."

The same night the conspirators assembled at my quarters, and we discussed the matter. At length Darcy said:—

"Look here, gentlemen; I see the way to bowl out Major Martinet; but, before I undertake it, you must pledge me your word not to remonstrate, however extraordinary my conduct may appear to you, and to keep it dark."

This was enthusiastically promised, and Darcy set to work. In the course of a day or two a rumor was afloat that the officers of the R. P. R. V. intended to present their commandant with a testimonial, as a token of their esteem. A visit which Darcy and myself paid to the silversmith of the country town, and an inquiry after patterns of *epergnes*, seemed to confirm the report, and a paragraph about the testimonial slipped into the local papers. This had a marked effect on the Major, and at the next parade he deigned to compliment me on the decided improvement in my company. The report was converted into a certainty on the Major Mountchesney received a letter in the name of the officers of the R. P. R. V., inviting him to dinner.

None were more puzzled than the officers when they heard of this, for they had not the slightest wish to pay for a dinner for their gallant but disagreeable commander. Moreover, they had not been called upon to contribute to the testimonial which it was town-talk would be presented on the occasion. However, they had promised to hold their tongues, and consoled themselves with the thought that time would clear up this as well as other "unrevealed mysteries."

There is a story floating about mess-rooms, that on the occasion of a regimental presentation, the Major pushed the testimonial across the table to the Colonel, who was the recipient, saying, "Colonel, that's the mug." "Oh," the Colonel replied, "this is the jug, is it?" And so the matter ended to their mutual relief. But the R. P. R. V. were not going to hide their candle under a bushel in this way, and the ceremony was as grand as it could be made with our resources. The chair was occupied by Colonel Darcy, as spokesman for the others, whose feelings overpowered them. The honored guest of the evening was on his right, and before them was the testimonial, still covered with green baize, but evidently valuable.

After the usual patriotic toasts, Darcy proposed to make the speech of the evening. He alluded in the most affecting terms to the urbanity which the Major had constantly displayed, and to the skill he had shown in gaining the good wishes of all with whom he came in contact. Then he passed to the testimonial, which, humble though it was, would, he felt assured, be treasured by the Major as an heirloom. Then dexterously whisking away the green baize with one hand, he raised his glass with the other, and bade us drink the health of our Major.

The cheers which greeted this speech had scarcely died away ere we saw the Major turn black in the face as if he were going into an apoplectic fit. Dashing his hand down among the glasses, he gurgled out, "Great God! you shall hear from me about this," and rushed from the room, leaving the testimonial behind him. A glance at the piece of plate, however, explained to us the motive of his flight; it was really and truly a piece of delft plate, with its jagged edges, lying, as if in mockery, on a blue velvet cushion. The trick was scandalous, I confess, but we could not refrain from peals of laughter, such as the assembly rooms had never before heard. Even if the poor Major could have held his ground in Pentgate, which would have been difficult, he cut it away from under him by his own foolish conduct.

At six o'clock the next morning the Pentgate *Intelligencer* appeared with a flaming account of the banquet, which could only have been supplied by the Major himself, as the speech he had not delivered was given *in extenso*. This was copied into the country papers, and thence found its way to London; and this, in turn, obliged "One who was present" (I wonder who he was) to state the plain facts of the case, and the—well, there was a fierce and acrid row all to pay. The lord-lieutenant took up the cudgels for his brother-in-law. There was a heap of angry correspondence, and the result was that the two companies of R. P. V. R. were broken up. But Major Mountchesney has never shown himself in the place again, and is popularly supposed to have migrated to Russia, where the fellows who insult field officers are sent to Siberia!

Dining the other day at the "Rag," I stumbled over the gouty foot of that distinguished officer, Lieutenant-General Jowler, K. C. B., K. H., K. T. S., and so for the rest of the alphabet:—who knows every fellow who has been in the army since the field of Culloden. After appeasing the veteran's well-founded wrath and listening to a string of expletives which seemed to relieve his pain, I asked, in the course of conversation:—

"By-the-by, General, did you ever come across a Major Mountchesney?"

"Mountchesney! let me see," he remarked. "Oh yes—cutting and carving fellow—not Major, but Surgeon-Major—took a bullet out of my leg after Salamanca, and did it (never mind what) clumsily too."

The murder was out; only a non-combatant officer could have proved himself so thoroughly a martinet.

THAT OLD CHURCH.

There is an old church in West Granby,
As ugly and grim as it can be;
And its walls are as black
As a dirty bear's back—
This dismal old church in West Granby.

Its pulpit is faded and dirty,
And its windows, some twenty or thirty,
Have lost all their glazing,
And cattle are grazing
Round this airy old church in West Granby.

Its roof is still rotten and leaky,
And its timbers are shrunken and squeaky;
Its pews swarm with rats,
And its spaces with bats—
This forsaken old church in West Granby.

If I had my home in West Granby
(It's as pretty a village as can be),
I'd pull the thing down
In the midst of the town,
And heat all the ovens in West Granby.

* Barring the church.

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WEALTH, HEALTH, AND BEAUTY.

If to gain admiring eyes;
If to carve invidious sighs;
If to be a blooming flower;
Vading not in Life's first hour—BEAUTY!

If to have a host of friends;
If for view to make amends;
If with high-born blood in weal;
If a marble stone when dead—WEALTH!

If to live threescore and ten,
Wishing life as long again;
If to live a life of pleasure;
If to die and go to heaven—HEALTH!

If you wish a life of pleasures;
If you value this world's treasures;
If every comfort you would see,
Take my advice, and wish all Three.

Then, having Health, Wealth, and Beauty,
You'll be prepared for every duty.

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SAMARITAN'S CURE.

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Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864.

BALLADS FOR BAD MEMORIES.

A frequent excuse put forward by persons asked to sing is the declaration "that they would be delighted, if they could remember the words." As words, in the present style of singing, really matter very little, we give the following verses as a sample of the kind of thing that may be sung by people with short memories.

Oh, if I had a lumty tum tumty tum too,
In the land of the olive and fig,
I would sig of the lumty tum tumti to you,
And play on my thingumy-jig.

And if in the lumty tum battle I fall,
A lumty tum's all that I crave;
Oh, bury me deep in the whatyoumay call,
And plant thingumbobs over my grave.

[In case this should be too great an effort for the memory, we have dashed off the succeeding a-bic, in which, by a clear and loud delivery of the ends of the lines, the hearer will imagine he knows what it is all about.]

Dumty, dumty, dumty, love,
Dumty, diddy, heart,
Dumty, dumty, dumty, dove,
Dumty, diddy, part!

Dumty, dumty, dumty, meet,
Dumty, diddy, coy,
Dumty, dumty, dumty, sweet!
Dumty, diddy, joy!

Dumty, dumty, dumty, bliss,
Dumty, diddy, shine,
Dumty, dumty, dumty, kiss!
Dumty, diddy, mine!

THE ORIGIN OF FREEMASONRY.

We have received a letter making inquiries concerning the origin and history of the Order. He asks:—"Are there any grounds for claiming the existence of Masonry in the period preceding the birth of Christ? or that Solomon and Hiram, King of Tyre, were Masons; or that it had any connection whatever with the Eleusinian Mysteries?"

The subject is an interesting one, but to enter into even a cursory examination of it would require far more time and space than we have at our command. Upon no subject, probably, have learned writers more widely differed. A certain class of men, a little over-anxious for the dignity of the Order, have represented it coeval with the world; others, influenced by an opposite motive, have maintained it to be the invention of English Jesuits, to promote the views of that intriguing and dangerous association. Some philosophers have labored to prove that Freemasonry arose during the Crusades; that it was a secondary order of chivalry; that its forms originated from that warlike institution, and were afterwards adapted to the peaceful habits of scientific men. Some have attempted, with considerable ingenuity and learning, to deduce its origin from the institution of Pythagoras.

M. Barruel, in his "Memoirs of Jacobinism," supposes it to be a continuation of the Templars; while others, with a degree of malice and audacity rarely to be found in the character of ingenuous men, have imputed the origin of Freemasonry to secret associations adverse to the interests of good government, and pursuing the villanous and chimerical project of leveling the distinctions of society, and freeing the human mind from the sacred obligations of morality and religion.

The precise period when Freemasonry arose must ever remain a subject of mere conjecture; it is sufficient that it can justly lay claim to an origin far more remote than that of any other society in existence.

There are good reasons for believing that the Osteries of Dionysia and Eleusis were societies of free masons, formed for scientific improvement, though tinctured with the doctrines of Egyptian mythology.

About fifteen hundred years before the commencement of our era, the Eleusinian mysteries were instituted in honor of Ceres, who, having come to Greece in quest of her daughter, resided with Triptolemus, at Eleusis, and instructed him in the knowledge of agriculture, and in still more important knowledge of a future state. About the same time the Dionysian mysteries were instituted in honor of Bacchus, who invented theatres, and instructed the Greeks in many useful arts, but particularly in the culture of the vine. The striking similarity in the external forms of these secret associations, and the still more striking similarity of the objects they had in view, are strong proofs that they were only different streams issuing from a common source.

Those who were initiated in the Eleusinian mysteries were bound by the most awful engagements to conceal the instructions they received, and the ceremonies that were performed. None were admitted as candidates till they arrived at a certain age, and particular persons were appointed to examine and prepare them for initiation. Those whose conduct was found irregular, or who had been guilty of crime, were rejected as unworthy of initiation, while the successful candidates were instructed by significant symbols in the principles of religion; exhorted to quell every turbulent appetite and passion; and to merit, by the improvement of their minds, and the purity of their hearts, those ineffable benefits which they were still to receive.

Significant words were communicated to the members; grand officers presided over their assemblies; their emblems were exactly similar to those of Freemasonry; and the candidate advanced from one degree to another until he received all the lessons of wisdom and virtue which the priests could impart. These are some of the features of resemblance between the Eleusinian mysteries and those of Freemasonry.

The opinion of Freemasons that the Order existed and flourished at the building of King Solomon's Temple is by no means so pregnant with absurdity as some men would make it appear. From authentic sources of information, we know that the mysteries of Bacchus, or the Dionysian mysteries, were instituted about four hundred years before the reign of Solomon; and there are strong reasons for believing that even the association of Dionysian Architects existed before the building of the Temple. It was not, indeed, until about three hundred years before the birth of Christ that they were incorporated at Teos, under the Kings of Pergamos, but it is universally allowed that they arose long before their settlement in Ionia, and that they also existed in the land of Judea.

Dr. Robinson asserts that they came from Persia into Syria and introduced that style of architecture which is called Grecian, and since we are informed by Josephus that that species of architecture was used at the erection of the Temple, we may well infer, not only that these architects existed before the reign of Solomon, but that they assisted him in building that magnificent fabric which he erected to the God of Israel.

Nothing can be more simple and consistent than the creed of the Fraternity concerning the state of the Order at that period. The vicinity of Jerusalem to Egypt—the connection of Solomon with the royal family of that kingdom—the progress of the Egyptians in architectural science—their attachment to mysteries and hieroglyphic symbols, and the probability of their being employed by the King of Israel, are additional considerations which corroborate the sentiments of Freemasons, and absolve them from the charges of credulity and pride with which they have been so frequently branded.

The Rogues' Portrait Gallery.

From the N. Y. Independent.

Thieves are as think in New York as leaves in the vale of Vallombrosa. Their ranks are not thinned by war, because they are generally cowards and traitors, and do not enlist, save when they can pocket the bounty and escape the service. Detectives have classified these wretches, and taken the portraits of hundreds of them. At police headquarters there is a picture gallery of a vast multitude of burglars, highway-robbers, sneak-thieves, and pickpockets, males and their female accomplices, with a brief record of their history.

Some facts and reflections in relation to them and their mode of operating may interest the general reader. With few exceptions, they are foreigners, or the immediate descendants of foreigners. The sharpest and best educated are Americans. A majority of them are the children of drunken and dishonest parents. Their heads and faces indicate a bad organization. There is an indescribable something about their presence from which pure childhood and virtuous womanhood instinctively shrink.

At the present time the city swarms with pickpockets, who ply their vocation day and night in stage-coaches, in omnibuses, in hotels, in theatres, in churches, in stores, on street-corners, and in front of newspaper bulletins.

The cellars, garrets, and kennels in which they lodge are principally located in the Fifth and Eighth Wards, and parts of Mackerelville. They may be seen frequently in front of the hotels on Broadway and other thronged thoroughfares, staring ladies out of countenance, and watching strangers who are supposed to have corpulent pocket-books. They steal rings, pins, chains, watches, purses, and whatever articles of value they can put their hands on; so that ladies and gentlemen who make a careless display of their jewelry literally cast their pearls before swine, who turn and rend them. Sometimes they travel in groups, sometimes in pairs, sometimes singly. Detectives know the majority of them by sight, as a priest knows his parishioners, and are familiar with the history of many of them.

In the gallery to which we refer, there are portraits of men, women, and children even, who have been arrested, tried, and found guilty of almost every crime that blackens the catalogue of vice and shame. That well-dressed young man with a white hat, which looks like an inverted washbowl, and a rattan in his hand, is a noted pickpocket, who has just served a short term at Sing-Sing. Our cicerone states that he is at his old tricks again, and is closely watched. Levan P would have pronounced such a phiz as he wears the index of a corrupt character; indeed, there are few faces in this vast collection that are not abominably repulsive. To prevent recognition, many of them squint, or scowl, or grin, or pull their hats down over their brows when their portraits are taken. The women generally drop their veils over their faces.

Now and then a bold, brassy thief may be found, who takes pains to appear to the best advantage, seeming proud of his picture, and not ashamed of his associates. There is a marked similarity of features in men and women who are addicted to particular crimes. Those who make burglary a specialty have bulbous heads, with great width between the ears, eyes deeply sunken, and coarse features generally. It requires more courage to storm a store or dwelling-house than to pick a man's pocket. Burglars usually go armed, and will not hesitate to shoot or stab any person who stands in their path. Sneak-thieves are well named, and a stranger, with ordinary powers of observation, after seeing one, will be able to point out others who have made a choice of that department of theft.

The same may be said of fool-pads, confidence-men, counterfeiters, and other criminals who have left their shadows on the walls of this gallery. In not a few instances, particular crimes seem to form a family trade. Here are two brothers who were sent to state prison for forgery; a father and son were found guilty of housebreaking. A large number of the pickpockets are from London, and some of the prototypes of these pictures have been recognized by Inspector Tanner, who recently came to this country to arrest Mueller, charged with the murder of Briggs in a railroad carriage, in England. Ireland supplies a considerable number of highwaymen; France and Germany are represented among the counterfeiters.

The dusky head of the negro is here and there visible in this group of criminals—vindicating his relationship to the human race on the shady and wicked, as well as on the sunny and hopeful side of life. It is a fact worthy of note that even now, at a time when so many women have been deprived of the support of their husbands and brothers, who are in the army, they are not numerously represented in this collection of pictures. This may be attributed partly to the gallantry of the officers, and partly to the fact that their crimes do not demand the exposure of their portraits to the public stare; but it must be conceded that man is by far the greatest transgressor.

Deep as may be the loathing with which we contemplate these portraits, it is impossible to suppress a feeling of pity, or to drown the inward interrogatory—How much is society responsible for what society punishes? Of all these criminals, how many were born to be aught else? We say their faces and heads betray them—do we consider that, in a large measure, they are as little responsible for these as they would be for a deformed spine, or hand, or foot, with which they might have entered this breathing world? Add to this natural inclination toward vice and education derived from drunken homes and filthy streets. View the lot of the young in the haunts of poverty of a great city like New York, and the wonder is, not that so many grow up depraved and ripe for villany, but that any escape; not that the metropolitan world is governed so badly, but that it is governed so well.

LOVE IN A STAGE-COACH.

BY A BACHELOR

How it poured! Rattle, rattle against the casement; splash, splash on the ground underneath, all night; and now, when I awoke here, it was raining away harder than ever, as if a second deluge were at hand. Confound the breakfast bell! I do wish there was no such thing as a breakfast on a rainy morning; for then one might lie abed all day, or until the storm cleared off. Philosophers tell us that rain is necessary for the economy of nature; it may be true, though I never troubled myself much about such things; but if so, men ought to be made like dormice—to sleep in unconsciousness until the rain sees fit to cease. Nature never intended us to be out in a shower, or we would have been born with patent oil-cloth or India-rubber skins.

Down it poured! What on earth was I to do? The day before had been the brightest one of the bright month of May; and as I had a passion for walking in the country—more fool for it!—I had trudged away off here, eight miles or more from town, to see a country wedding, "after the order used among Friends." I must say that the thing was very handsomely done, and that I was much edified. So much so, that one of these days I shall tell how the parties deported themselves—how many new hats there were in the wedding company, who drove the finest horses, and all other matters of gossip, so interesting to young misses and old bachelors like myself. The day passed off, with a bright blue sky, until towards dusk, when a thunder shower came up that lasted till bed-time; but I retired fully resolved that the morning would see a clear sky over my head; but the morning had come, and here it was, pouring down in one dark, spiteful, continuous stream for all the world like an old maid's objurgations when her tongue gets wagging.

Down I hurried to the breakfast table. I had just buttered my bread, and was swallowing the first mouthful of coffee, when the horn of the coach to town was heard, and, looking out of the window, I saw the vehicle, with its four smoking horses, dashing down the turnpike. It was my only chance to reach the city that day. I bolted my bread, gulped down the coffee till my throat was scalded, jammed my hat on my head, and made a dive through the door. The driver did not see me; but cracked his whip with a flourish and went on. I shouted; still the old villain did not notice me, but with another flourish of his whip, set his four-in-hand on a brisker trot, and rattled down the hill.

Desperate with the fear of being left, I pitched after him, scattering the mud around at every step, and shouting at the top of my lungs; but I might have shouted on till doomsday, had not a passenger seen me, and stopped the old sinner. Out of breath, wet to the skin, covered with mud from head to foot, and not in the best humor from the loss of my breakfast, I mounted into the coach; but the instant I placed my foot inside the vehicle, all my sulkiness vanished, for one of the loveliest angels that ever blessed a rickety old coach, or warmed the soul of a sour, breakfastless bachelor with her presence, sat upon the back seat.

Did you ever fall in love? Of course. And the lady was the loveliest of her sex? To be sure. Then the stage-coach beauty was twice as handsome as your sweetheart; and if, after this, you don't think my fellow passenger a charab, then I give up all hope of making you appreciate her. Such eyes, such teeth, and then lips—egad! it almost makes me crazy to think of them. I put myself down for the luckiest dog in the world. She was dressed in a plain straw cottage bonnet, with a green veil—"just such a costume," said I, "as a real lady wears when traveling"—and then she gave me such a sweet, but half roguish smile as I tumbled into the coach in the plight I have described, that I knew her at once to be a paragon in the way of education, taste, fortune, and all that; and I resolved—what knowing one would not?—to make the serviceable offhand, for there is nothing like meeting an heiress in a stage-coach, where she thinks she is unknown, and dreams that every attention paid to her springs from true love—ahem!—on your part.

I was in clover. What cared I for rain? splash, splash, splash as it rain away there, like blazes—who cares? One doesn't get a *tete-a-tete* with a pretty girl every day of the week—so I determined to make the best of it.

And, faith, with a few shy compliments, and my extraordinary good looks, I soon got as cosy with my unknown beauty, and she with me, as if we had been acquainted since the days of Noah. We talked of the weddings, for she too had been there—at the scenery—of the rain—and of whatever came uppermost; and there was such a charming frankness in all she said, that I really thought her the most winning little creature I had ever seen; and I verily believe if the floor had been softer, and I had known the accurate number of horses of which I would be tenant, in courtesy, I should have gone down on my knees to her at once. I hate showing one's learning off in public, so I avoided anything like literature, though I saw by the intelligent eyes of the charmer, that she had a soul alive to all the finer sensibility of nature.

At length we got on the subject of house-keeping. Now, if there is anything I hate, it is a woman that can't keep house, and I trembled at every word, lest my charmer should confess her ignorance of these matters. Shade of Apicius! how my heart leaped when she told me that hardly a day passed in which she did not make bread, or pies, or sponge-cake, or some other of those slimshaws that delight the heart of man; and in expatiating on such delicacies she rose to a pitch of eloquence that I never heard surpassed. I could not resist my feelings, but snatched her hand to my lips and kissed it.

Yes! I felt that she was destined to be mine, for if there is anything that a wife ought to know it is this. I come of a race of caterers. My grandfather lunched on half a dozen rabbits, and died at last of a surfeit produced by eating two roast pigs. My father can break his fast on a brace of capons, or devour a pair of turkeys without having to pick his teeth; and a brother of mine can tuck in a hundred oysters and dishes of chicken-salad, which does honor to the family. My own exploits in this line my modesty forbids me to mention.

No wonder I loved this rosy little beauty, who could get up such a choice fry, and bake such delicious cakes. Ah! what a life of domestic happiness rose before my vision, when I pictured myself returning home from court at night, to meet a beefsteak ready broiled, or a bowl of the richest turtle soup, served up by the fair hand of the angel at my side. I resolved, if there was any virtue in a pair of whiskers, in an eloquent tongue, or in my new blue coat, to win this seraph of pie-bakers.

There is no place like a stage-coach for making love. It comes natural! You do it, egad, in an easy, don't care-for-anything style, that you can't for the life of you assume in any other place. What between sitting on the same seat to talk more conveniently, and putting your arm around her waist to keep her from jolting off, you soon get to be wonderful cosy, and ten to one, if you don't catch yourself squeezing her hand, or varying the entertainment in some other way, before you are aware of it.

For my part, as I have said, I was ready to surrender at discretion, and I assure my fancied myself lightening the dear creature beside me of the troublesome duty of collecting the rents of her various fine houses. It was charming to think of the progress I had made in her affections. What a delicately rosy cheek it was that I just then slily kissed—ah, blushing the deeper at my warmth. And then her saucy, pouting lips; and then her figure, just the size for a man who hated your little wasp-shaped young misses as he hated spelling-books. Ah, what a wife she would make! How I thanked my stars that I had hitherto set my face like a flint against every temptation to marry—for now my firmness was rewarded by this beauty and heiress dropping into my mouth. And then I preached to myself a mental homily on the short-sightedness of men, as I ventured to steal another kiss from the conscious and blushing little angel at my side. I was about to pop the question itself, when the coach stopped, and the driver descended and opened the door. My charmer arose. I was taken all aback.

"Do you get out here?" said I, in surprise.

"Yes!" said she, "I see Mr. Powell is waiting for me."

"Mr. Powell," said I, for that was the name of a friend of mine who lived up this very lane, not half a mile from the turnpike; "do you then live with him? Perhaps you're a relative? Strange," I muttered to myself, "I never heard him speak of this charming creature."

Before I could answer, Powell approached, and while he hailed me, my fellow passenger sprang to the ground as if by magic, and the next minute was in my friend's vehicle.

"For heaven's sake," said I, half mad that the hearty gripe of Powell prevented me from has ening to his waiter's assistance, "who is that angel? Is she a relative, a ward, or what? I'm dying for love of her!"

Powell burst into a laugh, and laughed on, till tears came in his eyes. Confound the fellow, what did he mean? I began to look angry.

"Come, my dear boy," he said, "don't get into a passion, but consider how cold it is that you, of all men, should fall in love with my cook."

I never make acquaintance in a stage-coach now, until I have exchanged cards.

—Forty-five years ago one thousand bushels of potatoes were delivered at the State prison in Concord, N. H., at ten cents a bushel. They don't sell potatoes at that rate now-a-days.

—A young woman in Milton, Wisconsin, died last week from the effects of the sting of a bee on her wrist. She survived the sting only twelve hours.

WARNOCK'S OLD STAND.

E. R. LEE,

SUCCESSOR TO WARNOCK,

No. 13 N. EIGHTH STREET.

Has now open

One case CHOICE SHADES Double Twilled

FRENCH MERINOES.

100 pieces DARK DE LAINES at 50 Cents.

A full line of

LADIES' HEMSTITCHED HDKFS, from 38 to $1 25.

LADIES' IRON FRAME AND PATENT BROWN AND WHITE HOSIERY,

AT LESS THAN IMPORTER'S PRICES.

CORSETS, CORSETS.

FRENCH MECHANIC WHALEBONE CORSETS.
AMERICAN MADE do. do.

HOOP SKIRTS, HOOP SKIRTS.

200 dozen HOOP SKIRTS.

NEW SHAPES, warranted best quality, made expressly for our sales.

E. R. LEE,

1t No. 43 S. EIGHTH STREET.

MUSLINS.—HAVING HAD A LARGE stock in store as they have advanced, I am now selling at less than the regular market prices.

Bleached Muslins at 28, 25, and 37½c., full yard wide, at 25 and 30c. that are real good for the money.

Also fine Goods, such as New York mills, Williamsville, Wamsutta, Bay State Mills, White Rock, &c., Sheetings, 1¼, 1⅜, 2, 2¼, and 2½ yards wide, some of the heaviest made, at less prices than they can be made for now.

Unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings in all the various widths and qualities.

Canton Flannels, bleached, unbleached, and colored, in the very heaviest goods made.

GRANVILLE B. HAINES,

No. 1013 MARKET Street,

9 17 Above Tenth street.

FLANNELS.—MY STOCK OF THESE IS now complete. Those in need of any for the winter will save money by buying them now, as all kinds of woolens will undoubtedly be higher.

I have Balbriggan Flannels, in ¾, ⅞, and yard wide, from 75 cents up; also all grades, that are good, at lower prices.

Heavy Shaker goods, that are very desirable, being very wide and heavy.

A large variety of striped, plaid, and plain double-width goods, for shirts, being of the best quality.

Heavy Blue Twilled, for sailors' use

Heavy gray, white, and red twilled, that I believe are cheaper than the same, are being sold at.

GRANVILLE B. HAINES,

No. 1013 MARKET Street,

9-17-3t Above Tenth.

TAGG & BRO., CORNER TENTH AND FINE Streets.—Open Bargains from Auction.

2 lots Colored Alpacas, double width, 20 and 30c.
1 lot Fine Blacks do do 37½.
1 lot Ladies' Scotch Balmoral Skirts, $1.
1 lot Misses' do do do $2 50.
1 lot Ladies' Gauntlet Buckskin Gloves, $1 50.
1 lot do Bemstitched Hdkfs., 2 inch borders, 60c.
1 lot do Bleached and Brown stout Hose, 60, 62c.
1 lot Gents' stout 4-cross ½ Hose, 62c.
1 lot Boy's Bleached ½ Hose, 25c
1 lot Gents' very heavy Arctic Merino Drawers, $1 50.
1 lot high colors, Plaid Velvet Ribbons, 45c., or $6 per piece.
2 lots Black Alpaca Braid, 96 yard pieces, $1 87½.
1 lot Plaid Bonnet Ribbons, No 40, 62½c.
5 lots Plain and high colors Bonnet Ribbons, 75c to $1.
Also Sack and Shirting Flannels, Dress Goods, Crash, Napkins, Table Linen, &c.
N. B.—1 lot high colors Plaids, for Misses' wear, all wool filling, 75c. 1t

FALL GOODS.

THOMAS W. EVANS & CO.

HAVE NOW OPEN AND ARE DAILY RECEIVING,

THEIR

FALL IMPORTATION

OF

NEW GOODS,

EMBRACING THE

NEWEST STYLES AND FABRICS,

To which they invite attention. 9-15-6t

Nos. 818 and 820 CHESNUT STREET.

INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS.

GEORGE FRYER,

No. 916 CHESNUT STREET,

Has received his FALL IMPORTATION of

REAL INDIA SHAWLS, LONG AND SQUARE.

With a few Choice FALL GOODS, to which the attention of the Ladies is invited. se7-12t

GREAT TRIUMPH

IN

SEWING MACHINES.

YEARS HAVE BEEN SPENT IN THEIR PERFECTION.

AND

WE CLAIM FOR THE

"FLORENCE"

THE FOLLOWING ADVANTAGES OVER ANY AND ALL OTHERS:—

It is the only Machine that makes more than one kind of a stitch, and has the reversible feed with a uniform tension.

It makes four different stitches, the Lock, Knot, double lock, and double knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric, and neither of them will ravel.

It has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of the seams, without turning the fabric, a great advantage over all others.

Changing the length of the stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

Every stitch is perfect by itself, making the seam alike as uniform.

It is almost noiseless in its operations.

Its motions are all positive: there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables the most inexperienced to operate it.

It will not mash the threads of the operator, as all the machinery is on the top of the table.

It is the most rapid sewer in the world, making five stitches to every revolution.

Its stitch is the strongest of all, because of its combined elasticity, strength, and beauty.

It does the heaviest as well as finest work with equal facility, without change of tension.

Every Machine has one of Jenck's patent hemmers attached (the right to use which we control), enabling the operator to turn any width of hem desired.

There is no other Machine which will do so large a range of work as the Florence.

It does not require finer thread on the under side than it does on the upper, and uses any kind of thread or silk.

The needle is more easily adjusted than in any other Machine.

It will sew across the heaviest seams without change of tension, or breaking of thread, or skipping stitches.

It is fully protected by nine letters patent, and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and his associates.

To avoid the *strain on the eyes, bent postures, close application, and fatiguing care*, heretofore necessary on a large proportion of work done on other Sewing Machines we now furnish each Machine with "*Florence's Self-Sewer*," *which guides the work itself*, and is of great value especially to inexperienced operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines.

We refrain from publishing the highly complimentary notices of the press with which we are daily favored, and, place our Machine before the public, knowing that an intelligent examination of its merits will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is *the best Sewing Machine in the World*.

We warrant every machine to be all that we claim for it, and will give a written warranty if required.

For Circulars and Samples of Sewing, enclose a stamp and address

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,

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N. B.—It is the only Machine warranted to give entire satisfaction, and kept in order for one year. Full instructions accompany each Machine sold; obliging lady operators, with or without machines, sent to the houses of purchasers when desired.

We take pleasure in referring to a portion of the list of names and residences of persons who have purchased the celebrated

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE

since November, 1863, the time the Company opened their splendid Warerooms, at No. 630 CHESNUT Street. The "Florence" is universally acknowledged to be the Best Family Sewing Machine for all practical purposes, possessing many advantages and improvements over all others:—

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Alexander, Mrs, No 25 North Seventeenth street
Ambler, Miss, No 503 Franklin street
Allen, M S, No 609 North Fifth street
Abbott, Miss C, No 1442 South Seventh street
Adamson, Elizabeth, No 1124 Vine street
Ahlstrom, Captain, No 1103 South Sixth street
Acker, J D, No 509 North Third street
Buckley, Mrs Howard street, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third
Burton, Mrs H, No 115 North Fourth street
Bazar, Mrs S, No 917 South Front street
Bush & Kertz, No 147 North Third street
Binyfield, A, No 214 South Twelfth street
Bunyy, Mrs, No 218 South Twenty-second street
Brown, David, No 5 North Front street
Bere, Louis, No 712 Lagrange street
Ballew, William, No 506 Shackamaxon street
Barnhart, Mrs E, No 19 North Fifteenth street
Bell, Mrs C, No 620 Wharton street
Beasley, A S, corner Twentieth and Tioga streets
Bone, Mrs J, No 1030 Walnut street
Binder, J A, No 1128 Chesnut street
Baker, F W, No 27 North Twentieth street
Bond, Mrs O, No 206 Lombard street
Brown, H A, No 1 24 Wallace street
Brook, Jane H, No 1105 Melon street
Brandreth, Ellen, Frankford Road, below Adams street
Black, Mrs A, No 1031 Christian street
Bayman, James, No 25 Almond street, below Front
Barnes, T, No 1009 Vine street
Beckhaus, Mrs, Frankford and Unity streets
Brucker, Susan, No 211 North Second street
Bond, Casper, Spring street, below Norris
Brown, Mrs Samuel, No 1001 Locust street
Bixler, J S, No 1108 South Thirteenth street
Brown, Samuel, Dr, No 602 North Tenth street
Collins, 81, No 6 North Tenth street
Cauffman, C C, No 411 South Eleventh street
Chestnut, W, No 1811 Wallace street
Carrington, C F, No 118 North Eleventh street
Close, Mrs, No 749 South 9th street
Coombe, Gilbert, No 608 Marshall street
Chandler, Miss, No 1520 Race street
Cochran, Isaac, No 716 South Front street
Coryell, S A, No 1708 Market street
Cameron, William, No 228 North Eighth street
Clay, George, No 1108 North Second street
Carnaise, S J, Second street, above York
Conley, N, No 1112 Girard avenue
Cline, Edward, No 836 North Second street
Cadwallader, Mrs, No 1530 North Broad street
Cardwell, Miss, No 1518 Lombard street
Cooper, Mrs, No 2019 Pine street
Coleman, George P, No 1529 North Seventh street
Curtis, William, No 716 North Seventh street
Cousland, Mrs, No 1430 Spruce street
Conway, H A, No 812 South Third street
Cook, Mr, No 1526 Franklin street
Carter, William, No 1319 Pine street
Dennis, Mrs, No 1927 Cherry street
Dolter, Mrs, No 66 Laurel street
Dennis, Miss S, No 927 Queen street
Dealer, William, No 61 Laurel street
Dennis, S G, No 1518 South Fifth street
Donahue, S, Germantown road, between Master and Jefferson.
Davis, H, No 251 North Second street
Donadman, D, No 618 Franklin street
Dillett & Son, No 125 South Front street
Deely, James, No 708 Passyunk road
Delhaiis, W H, No 949 Spring Garden street
Davis, Mrs, No 212 Franklin street
Dickinson, S, No 922 Buttonwood street
Evans, James, Christian street, below Tenth street
Edwards, Junius, Dorrance street, below Tulip
Ege, H S, James, No 1126 Parrish street
Eckels, James No 1220 North Eleventh street
Eyster, Mrs, No 1924 North Fifth street
Ely, Thomas, No 242 North Fourth street
Ecker, J W, No 623 Vine street
Firth, Mrs P, No 1014 Sarah street, Richmond
Fox, A H, No 1215 Girard avenue
Fulton, Thomas, No 1120 Vine street
Fidler, J C, No 74 Grape street
Free, Martin, No 906 North second street
Floyd, J, No 926 North Twenty-third street
Foster, Mrs, No 5 Cherry street
Frost, James D, No 916 Sansom street
Foster, Mrs, No 1124 Parrish street
French, Mrs, No 109 Cedar street
Fluter, H L, No 1518 Brown street
Farley, Wm, No 916 Sansom street
Francis, James, No 252 Union street
Fiddler, H, No 253 North Fifth street
Fisher, Mrs, No 1205 Pine street
Frothin, A M, No 1 Dorrance street
Fordham, S, No 824 Cherry street
Grayson, J G, No 1012 Vine street
Grier sheer, S, No 611 Franklin street
George, Mrs, No 1018 Lombard street
Gillan, Mrs, No 618 South Fourteenth street
Graham, Mrs R, No 1135 Market street
Greenhalgh, Miss, No 851 Lawrence street
Gerhart, James, No 1210 Wylie street
Hafelinger, C G, No 1812 Mount Vernon street
Haco, Thomas, No 433 North Sixth street
Hoffman, E E, No 1118 Girard avenue
Hazen, A D, No 1127 Custer street
Hope, C W, No 114 South Seventeenth street
Heibel, Mrs, Montgomery av, below Frankford road
Harper, Mrs No 1102 Palmer street
Hoffman, J, No 406 Arch street
Heyman, S L, No 1017 Filmouth street
Hewson, E, No 1912 Pine street
Heil, Mrs C, No 611 Franklin street
Hinkelein, Jacob, No 431 North Sixth street
Hall, B F, No 2115 Green street
Hoover, P B, No 932 North Front street
Humphreys, G, Cumberland street, above Amber
Hibbs, M s, No 1419 North Second street
Harpe, D R, Second street, near Olney, P O
Hodgson, M, Fifteenth and Carpenter streets
Bain, Mrs, No 245 Spruce street
Imbad, W W, No 2136 Christian street
Hoover, E J, No 1545 Girard avenue
Heldebrand, J, Frankford road
Hutchenreuter, C, No 1010 Brandywine street
Hazard, Mrs J E, No 241 Jacoby street
Hand & Brenner, No 23 North Fifth street
Hawkins, Mrs, No 2120 Green street
Irvin, Mrs, Union Hotel, Arch street
Irvine, E, No 1301 Marshall street
Julius, Captain, Broad and Lombard streets
Jaubert, M A, No 1537 Lombard street
Juvenal, W W, No 1115 Mount Vernon street
Jones, Charles, No 506 Watkins street
Jackson, M A, No 921 New Market street
Kirk, W T, No 1509 Poplar street
Kemberdine, D, Third street, below Callowhill
Kensill, Mrs, No 927 North Thirteenth street
Kurn, Mrs, No 631 York avenue
Krum, Mrs, No 311 Branch street
Kearns, Jacob, No 605 Morris street, below Washington
Karn, Mrs, No 1536 Green street
Kohler, Mrs, No 8 Girard avenue
Klotz, George W, No 219 Coates street
Kinderlin, Mrs, No 1602 Green street
King, Miss Kate, Sixth and Germantown road
Lee, Joseph, No 1821 Pine street
Loaz, Samuel, No. 320 Queen street
Lamplugh, Mrs, No 229 Williamson street
Lukens, C H, Harney Sheaf Hotel
Levy, O, No 706 Farmah street
Lee, Mrs, No 260 South Fifteenth street
Lewis, F A, No 1121 Vine street
Lothrop, Mrs, No 113 North Eighth street
Lashaw, Miss B, No 1220 North Fourth street
Lewes, Lawrence, No 1120 Chesnut street
Lipman, L A, No 1308 Mount Vernon street
Longstreth, Miss, No 152 North Eleventh street
Lamb, Mrs, No 218 North Thirteenth street
Montieth, Thomas, No 834 Bankson street
Minnier, Miss, No 1306 Coates street
Myers, S M, No 936 Kurtz street
Moore, Palmer, No 624 S Thirteenth street
Misit, Mrs, No 1506 Franklin street
McCiller, M A, No 1646 Cadwalader street
Mason, Mrs, No 1122 Spruce street
Matchett, R W, No 1216 South street
McCreigh, L, No 1112 Sites street
Monkhouse, Mrs, No 2115 Montrose street
McCullough, M, Miller's Hotel, Chesnut street, below Fourth
Mann, Mrs W B, No 503 Green street
McCuley, Jane, No 2319 Coates street
Myers, S, No 437 George street, above Poplar
Morgan, Mrs, No 806 Erie street
Morgan, Mrs, No 1002 Olive street
McManamy, Mrs, Passyunk road and German street
Murray, Mrs, No 240 south Twenty-first street
Maddock, William A, No 627 Federal street
Miller, William A, No 1222 Coates street
Murphy, Mrs, No 410 Richmond street
Milnar, Miss, No 208 South Eighth street
Monges, Mrs, No 118 South Nineteenth street
Mitchell, Mrs, No 1009 Clinton street
Normon, Captain, No 319 Wharton street
Nichol, James, No 132 North Second street
Nokes, J G, No 1808 Lombard street
Noel, M F, No 814 North Ninth street
Nassau, Mrs, No 1633 North Fifteenth street
Neff, Col H, Nineteenth and Mount Vernon streets
Naylor, Mrs, H N, No. 3, York place
Orrilp, Miss No 132 North Ninth street
Osterbridge, A A, No 1201 Green street
Odder, S, Clifton Station, Pennsylvania
Penistan, R, Broad and Reed street
Price, J C, No 1825 Mount Vernon street
Point, J M, No 725 Poplar street
Putt, George, Castor road, Oxford, Pa
Pentzell, S D, No 1028 North Twelfth street
Patten, J M, 814 South Tenth street
Peddle, Mrs, No 1023 Spring Garden street
Pedrick, W F, No 1117 Citron street
Peltz, E., No 719 Federal street
Patterson, Mrs, No 826 North Twelfth street
Penrose, W, No 605 North Broad street
Plumer, Rev Dr, No 912 Spruce street
Paul, Edward F, No 1011 Spring Garden street
Phillips, E W, No 814 Warshall street
Phillippi Charles, No 1430 North Eleventh street
Penrose, T S, Twentieth and Lombard streets
Remsen, George, No 645 North Fifth street
Reeves, Mary, No 603 Poplar street
Reinhart, Samuel, Godfrey avenue, between Fourth and Fifth
Richey, Mrs, No 1202 Spruce street
Rea, J., No 704 North Nineteenth street
Rumberfeld, T G, No 220 North Juniper street
Roberts, Mrs, No 221 Pear street
Ramsey, C, No 925 Locust street
Rosenberger, Mrs, No 1044 North Seventh street
Reichman, Mrs, Filbert street, between Eighth and Ninth
Robinson, Mrs J, No 907 North Eleventh street
Romney, Mrs F, No 2053 Mount Vernon street
Heppler, G, No 1922 Locust street
Reid, John W, No 1404 Cherry street
Dean, J, No 637 North Eleventh street
Shelly, Miss, No 953 Lawrence street, above Brown
Shermer, Miss, No 23 North Third street
Sharp, W L, No 1 27 Filbert street
Stapler, J W, No 709 Washington avenue
Sartain, Samuel, No 728 Sansom street
Stocker, R, Broad street, below Wharton
Shackleton, C, Frankford road and Allegheny Avenue
Smith, J A, No 2044 Lombard street
Semple, Mrs, No 709 Wood street
Simson, Thomas, No 1304 North Front street
Schlater, L C, No 1826 Vineyard street
Swan, J D, No 1806 Swain street
Sherman, Kate, No 812 South Juniper street.
Sargisser, M J, No 909 North Tenth street
Smith, M E, No 1504 North Seventh street
Schneider, Mrs, No 109 Tulip street
Schaefer, Miss Charles, No 1000 Arch street
Smith, Mary, No 742 Morris street
Neal, Mr, Front and Vine streets
Somers, Mrs, No 708 New Market street
Seligman, H, No 1436 Green street
Smith, Mrs S, No 1441 Howard street
Stafford, Mrs, No 807 Quince street
Smith, Mrs George, No 619 Melbert street
Stout, C M, No 1 Dorrance street
Stokes, Mrs, No 1321 Hermes street
Stiles, Mr, No 1108 North Eighth street
Smith, A, No 1345 North Second street
Schumacher, Bernard, No 1 North Second street
Sloane, Jno, North South Second south street
Steele, Robert, No 607 North Thirteenth street
Smith, Robert, No 810 New Market street
Seaverns, John F, No 820 North Seventh street
Smith, Jacob S, Twenty-first and Jackson street
Stocker, Mrs, No 711 Pine street
Schuaker, M, No 922 North Eleventh street
Sweeny, H J, No 240 South Third street
Stevenson, B C, No 621 South Sixteenth street
S Clair, W F, No 1030 Pine street
Sarvely, Mrs, No 141 Richmond street
Shultz, A H, No 818 North Sixth street
Stein, John, No 1206 North Second street
Smethurst, John, No 1241 Ridge avenue
Toy, James M, No 2002 Mount Vernon street
Tuthill, A, Dauphin street below Tulip
Tevis, Mrs N, No 130 North Eleventh street
Taylor, Mrs, No 311 Th